

By Ketten

NO. 107777
PAGES 10-11
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believe only half

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half.—Philadelphia

Two to One!

The POST-DISPATCH sells, in St. Louis and suburbs every day, in round figures, TWICE as many newspapers as the Globe-Democrat.

VOL. 70. NO. 330.

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

The Only Evening Paper in St. Louis With the Associated Press News Service

ST. LOUIS, SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 20, 1918.—14 PAGES.

NIGHT
EDITION

PRICE TWO CENTS

ALLIES ATTACK SOUTH OF MARNE, DRIVE ENEMY BACK
Former Russian Emperor Shot, Russian Wireless AnnouncesEXECUTED WHEN
PLOT FOR REVOLT
WAS DISCOVERED

Widow and Son, the Former
Heir Apparent, Have Been
Taken to Palace of Secur-
ity, It Is Stated.

TO PUBLISH LETTERS
FROM MONK RASPUTIN

Bolshevik Officials Say They
Have Material Documents
Bearing on Late Ruler's
Affairs.

By the Associated Press.

LONDON, July 20.—Former Em-
peror Nicholas of Russia has been
shot, a Russian wireless statement
today announces.

The former Emperor's correspond-
ence, including letters from the
monk, Rasputin, who was killed
shortly before the revolution, writ-
ten to the then Emperor and his
family, will be published in the near
future, the wireless message de-
clares.

The former Empress and the
young Alexis Romanoff, the former
heir apparent, have been sent to a
place of security.

The central executive body of the
Bolshevik Government announces
that it has at its disposal important
material documents concerning the
former Emperor's affairs, including
his own diaries.

The message announces that a
counter-revolutionary conspiracy
was discovered with the object of
wresting the ex-Emperor from the
authority of the Soviet Council. In
view of this fact, the President of the
Ural Regional Council decided to ex-
ecute the former ruler and the de-
cision was carried out on July 16.
Documents concerning the conspir-
acy which was discovered were for-
warded to Moscow by a special mes-
senger. It had been recently de-
cided, the message explains, to bring
the ex-Emperor before a tribunal "to
be tried for his crimes against the
people." Later occurrences, how-
ever, led to delay in adopting this
course.

LUDENDORFF NOW SAID TO
BE GERMAN CHIEF OF STAFF

Paris Newspaper Wonders What Has
Become of Field Marshal
von Hindenburg.

By the Associated Press.

PARIS, July 20.—Gen. Luden-
dorff, who, up till July 17, had borne
the title of Quartermaster-General
of the German army, has received
in a German official statement the
title of Chief of the General Staff,
according to the Matin.
The newspaper points out that the
latter title belonged to Field Marshal
von Hindenburg and wonders what
has become of him.

CHOLERA EPIDEMIC IN MOSCOW
REPORTED; 224 KNOWN CASES

Also 78 Suspected Cases in Bolshevik
Capital, Wireless Message Re-
ceived in London Says.

By the Associated Press.

LONDON, July 20.—Cholera has
broken out in Moscow, according to
a Russian wireless message received
here today. Within the last 24 hours,
the message says, there have been
registered in Moscow 224 known
cholera cases, 78 suspected cholera
cases, and 26 cases of stomach dis-
ease.

ELEPHANT AT WAR STAMP SALE

"Jim," From the Zoo, in Attendance
at "Little White House."
"Jim," an elephant from the zoo,
is doing its bit today by attending at
the "Little White House" in front of
the Federal Building. The war sav-
ings booth is today in charge of the
women of Lafayette Park M. E.
Church, South.

The Catholic Women's League of
the War Board of Religious Organi-
zations completed a three days' cam-
paign at the "Little White House"
yesterday. The receipts from the sale
of Thrift Stamps and War Savings
Stamps amounted to \$45,135. Mrs.
Dan G. Nugent is local chairman.

TEN MILES
IS MAXIMUM
OF ADVANCE

Gen. March Says Chateau-
Thierry-Soissons Railroad
Is the French and American
Objective.

ENEMY RETREAT IS
POSSIBLE, HE SAYS

Four Divisions of Regulars
and New England and
Pennsylvania Guardsmen
Working with the French

By the Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—Official
reports to the War Department, Gen.
March told newspaper men today at
the weekly conference, showed a
maximum penetration by the Franco-
American counter attack of 10 miles
and an average penetration of seven
miles on a 22-mile front.

The attack is still being pressed, he
said, against heavy German reserves.
The American troops engaged on this
front are the First, Second, Third
and Fourth regular divisions and
the Twenty-sixth (New England) and
Twenty-eighth (Pennsylvania) Na-
tional Guard (nearly 200,000 men).
The Forty-second National Guard
(Rainbow) is stationed in the Cham-
pagne region.

Negro Troops Engaged.

An unattached regiment of negro
troops from the 93d National Army
division is in each sector.

The War Department has no ad-
vices that the city of Soissons has
fallen but it is known to be under
a heavy fire from American artillery
and its fall seems imminent.

Gen. March said the objective of
the Franco-American counter at-
tack is the Chateau-Thierry-
Soissons railroad, which, the allied com-
mand has reason to believe, is the
principal artery of supply for the
enemy in the Chateau-Thierry re-
gion, and also one of the principal
sources for the sector south of the
Marne.

The French and American forces
either are already on this road or
have it well under direct shell fire
of their artillery.
The Chief of Staff pointed out that
with this railroad in allied control
the German withdrawal from the
sector south of the Marne would be
rendered difficult and their main
railway line to the rear would be
lost. He indicated that an attempt
to withdraw is anticipated.

1,200,000 Men Overseas.

Allied military opinion, Gen.
March said, is unanimous that the
German offensive movement has
been completely stopped.

During his interview Gen. March
disclosed the fact that the embark-
ation of American troops has passed
the 1,200,000 mark.

The latest German drive was in-
tended as a "nut-cracker operation"
against the city of Rheims, Gen.
March said. This drive had been
definitely stopped when Gen. Foch
struck on the right flank of the Ger-
man effort, after the enemy had ad-
vanced four to five miles on a 23-
mile front.

Official advices confirm the press
report that a French corps, in which
American divisions were operating,
had captured 17,000 prisoners and
guns and material "in very helpful
amounts."

In response to questions Gen.
March said the Illinois National
Guard division, commanded by Ma-
jor-General George Bell Jr., was
in the English training sector. A
unit of this division last week co-
operated with the Australians in a
successful advance already reported.

The six American divisions operat-
ing on the Aisne-Marne front are
operating as divisions and not as a
corps, Gen. March said. Their loca-
tion from day to day depends upon
the developments in the battle.

Drafted Men Near Lunenburg.
The Seventy-seventh National
Army Division, composed largely of
New Jersey troops, but including
New York and Delaware men, is in
the area near Lunenburg. It is operat-
ing as a division under its own com-
mander.

No report on casualties among the
Americans engaged, has reached the
War Department.

Complete satisfaction with the
present situation and the progress of
the French and American attack, ac-
cording to Gen. March, is maintained.

Continued on Page 3, Column 4.

MUSICIAN TELLS
OF OIL DEAL WITH
MRS. SHORTRIDGE

E. R. Whitlow Says in Court
He Went to Christian
Scientist for Treatment for
Rheumatism.

WANTS BACK HALF OF
\$1000 HE INVESTED

Testifies Practitioner Sug-
gested a "Good Thing" for
His Money and He Almost
Forgot His Pains.

E. R. Whitlow, leader of the Ar-
cadia dance orchestra, yesterday re-
lated in Justice McChesney's court
how he went to Mrs. Elizabeth Short-
ridge, a Christian Science practition-
er, for treatment for his rheumatism,
and tarried to invest in oil stock. He
is suing to get half of his \$1000 in-
vestment back.

Mrs. Shortridge lived at 4413
Washington boulevard, and had of-
fices in the Princess Theater Build-
ing. After she had been "treating"
the rheumatism for some time, Whit-
low testified, she casually mentioned
that if he had any money he could
buy a good thing.

"I'll buy anything if I think it will
cure me," Whitlow said he answered.
He said Mrs. Shortridge laughed in-
dulgently, and replied:
"Oh, this isn't a good thing for
your rheumatism; it's a good thing
for your money."

"One, Big Happy Family."
Whitlow testified that he did not
become interested until Mrs. Short-
ridge pictured the stock in glowing
terms. She pointed out, he said, that
"all us Scientists are one big, happy
family," and said if it wasn't for
that, he probably couldn't get the
stock at any price. However, as it
was, she thought she could get him
a few shares at \$2 each. She could,
and did, Whitlow testified.

In fact, he testified, she was able
to get 500 shares, which, he said, she
pointed out, was a great bargain,
considering that the company had 23
wells and three gushers. Whitlow
indicated that his rheumatism was
not so noticeable by then, and when
she assured him confidentially that
the stock would pay 25 to 50 per cent
dividends in three months, the pain
was almost forgotten.

Whitlow's wife testified that she
also talked to Mrs. Shortridge. The
practitioner was even more san-
guine about the stock's future than
according to Mrs. Whitlow's testi-
mony. She said Mrs. Shortridge as-
sured her that the Whitlows would
become rich through the oil, and
promised to refund the purchase
price if the dividends were not paid.

Mrs. Shortridge testified that she
had not misrepresented the stock to
Whitlow, who, she said, heard her
talking about it over the telephone,
and inquired about it. Whitlow saw
a prospectus of the company, the
Neosho Oil, Gas and Refining Co., of
Iola, Kan., before he bought the
stock, she said. She added that she
bought \$10,000 to \$11,000 of the
stock herself and expects to keep it.

Resold Some of His Stock.
The defendant also showed that
she had resold 250 shares of the
stock for Whitlow and she consid-
ered this as indicating that he
thought it was a fair, marketable
commodity. He authorized her to
sell the rest, she said, but some-
thing about the matter was printed
about that time in the newspapers,
and Mrs. Shortridge had been unable
to find a purchaser. Justice Mc-
Chesney took the case under advisement.

Other suits filed against Mrs.
Shortridge by purchasers of stock in
the same concern are Tony P. Sari,
3795 De Giverville avenue, claimant in
the Symphony Orchestra, for
\$7450, and Sari's sister, Mrs. James
P. Maffie, for \$1192.50. They are
pending in the Circuit Court.

BRITISH DESTROY TWO ZEPPELINS

COPENHAGEN, July 20.—German
airship sheds at Tondern, in
Selling Hoek, were bombed re-
cently by three British airmen, and
two Zeppelins were destroyed, ac-
cording to an eye witness of the
raid, whose story is printed in the
newspaper Stifts Tinde of Ribe, Den-
mark. The four hits obtained by the
airmen started a fire which lasted
half an hour during which the Zep-
pelin was burned.

By the Associated Press.

Weather predic-
tions for the
week beginning
Monday, issued
by the Weather
Bureau today,
include:
Upper Missis-
sippi and Lower
Mississippi valleys:
Showers, prob-
ably Monday with
some moderation
in temperature;
generally fair
remainder of
week with near-
ly normal tem-
peratures.

HURRY UP CALL
FOR A DOCK
DOCTOR!

THE TEMPERATURES.
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11 p. m. 671 12 m. 672
1 a. m

The machine gun defense of the Germans was feeble and was quickly silenced, the Germans falling back upon their rear defenses.

Southwest of Soissons, the Germans repeatedly attempted to reach the allies' big guns. The German firing continued until long after dark but the French and American guns responded in kind, and gave full protection to the allied forces as they advanced along the line. Several towns were captured.

Heavy reinforcements were rushed up from the north by the German command in a desperate effort to head off the hard fighting allies whose rapid advance would, if continued, sever the German lines of communication.

Americans Advanced Friday Over Ground Covered With Enemy Dead.

WITH THE AMERICAN ARMY BETWEEN THE AISNE AND THE MARNE, Friday, July 19.—(Night)—American troops participating in the Franco-American advance late today of about a mile and a quarter on the Soissons-Chateau-Thierry front went forward along the machine gun fire over ground covered with German dead.

From a hill west of Dammeville, about six kilometers southwest of Soissons, the correspondent Friday saw the Americans going into action in the forward movement. The advance was well organized and the system worked well from one end of the line to the other. Under a barrage fire from 75's and 155's, American infantry and machine gunners advanced through rippling grain fields, trampled by the retreating Germans Thursday, and reached their objectives, according to schedule, despite the fire of the machine gunners. The big German guns were feeble at this point.

The Americans started from a point just west of the Paris-Soissons road near the shell-shattered village of Misy-Aux-Bois, advancing nearly a kilometer before the Germans began to reply with their big guns to the American barrage. Missy-Aux-Bois lies in a valley and the Americans were advancing up grade toward the front. The tanks were here and there preceding the infantrymen. As the Americans progressed the enemy barrage fire increased.

Hillside Dotted With Dead.

The hillside east of Dammeville, over which the Americans advanced, was dotted with dead. The entire region was well within the German lines until after the Franco-American offensive of Thursday. One quickly dug trench had been filled with German bodies. They were machine gunners who had been caught by the terrific fire of the allied artillery. In many places the German dead were in piles, while a trench in the crest of a hill contained more than 100 bodies.

After intense barrage fire along the entire front from Soissons to Chateau-Thierry, the allied advance this evening opened exactly at 5:30 o'clock.

As far as the eye could reach could be seen observation balloons while the sky was speckled with allied airplanes darting in various directions, many returning from over the German lines to make a quick report on observations and the result of the fire. The smoke and dust from the hillside the smoke and dust thrown up by the allied shells could be seen away beyond the advancing Americans.

Behind the advancing troops came American trucks loaded with chocolate, tobacco and various foodstuffs. These went back and forth steadily. Other trucks went from place to place providing foodstuffs and water for the Americans who are to follow their advancing comrades.

Americans Pushed to Advance.

Twenty-five minutes after the Franco-American advance began, the rattle of German machine guns could be heard in the distance, but it did not affect the Americans, who only appeared more eager to progress. The officers had no intention of them to proceed beyond the barrage in accordance with the schedule. The German machine gun fire continued but a short time and as the Americans could be seen steadily pressing forward, the battle dwindled and finally stopped.

When darkness settled over the battlefield the Americans still maintained their advance. The guns in the rear were pounding away, guarding them through the night.

British Gain Near Hebuterne, Take 436 Prisoners in Flanders.

LONDON, July 20.—British troops last night advanced their line on a mile front south of the town of Hebuterne, the War Office announces today.

As the result of yesterday's operation on the Flanders front by Scottish and other troops the British line was advanced along a breadth of

Another Example of Concentration!

Yesterday, Friday, the St. Louis Home Merchants again proved their confidence in the pulling power of the POST-DISPATCH when they bought

29 Cols.

of space in St. Louis One Big Newspaper and used only 24 columns in both of the other evening newspapers combined, and 21 columns in both of the morning newspapers combined.

This little story should be a guide to those who wish to cover the St. Louis field economically for results.

"First in Everything."

FOCH'S THRUST PARALLEL TO LEE'S CHANCELLORSVILLE

BOLT, SIMONDS WRITES

For German People a Second Marne Has Been Fought, Says Military Critic—Germans Must Check Allies or Quit Marne Salient.

BY FRANK H. SIMONDS, Author of "The Great War."

Every student of American military history will recognize in Gen. Foch's counter-thrust between the Marne and the Aisne a striking parallel to Lee's great blow at Chancellorsville. As Lee threw Jackson upon the flank of Hooker's army south of the Rapidan, destroyed the Northern General's offensive campaign and ultimately compelled a general retreat and the abandonment of an offensive, which was also to win the war, Foch has thrown Mangin upon Ludendorff's flank, temporarily defeated the German offensive and compelled an utter change in plans. Chancellorsville deprived the North of the initiative in the campaign of 1863, and it was not regained until after Lee's defeat at Gettysburg, following an invasion of Northern territory. While it is early to predict a similar possibility in the present case, it is plain that for the moment, and for the first time in the campaign, it is Foch and not Ludendorff who is calling the tune to which the armies are dancing.

The fifth German offensive is now a definite failure. Rheims has been saved and the problem now is not whether the Germans can turn the French out of Rheims, but whether the Franco-Americans can compel the Germans to repeat their retreat after the battle of the Marne and return to the lines north of the Aisne where Kluch halted on Sept. 13, 1914. The counter-thrust of Foch between Soissons and Chateau-Thierry is still proceeding, and unless it is at once checked we shall soon see the greatest German retreat since the Hindenburg retreat of March, 1917. At the present moment Mangin's Franco-American force is still moving eastward straight across the line of high water and toward it is single remaining railway which the Germans can employ to munition and reinforce their troops in the deep pocket along the Marne.

At Crisis of Battle.

Counter-thrusts on the other side of the German salient about Rheims are developing, the German recoil is becoming general along the whole front and we are evidently at the crisis of the battle. The offensive on the German side is over. The allied counter-offensive is still in full swing and Ludendorff can avoid a confession of full defeat only by an immediate and decisively successful use of his reserves.

We shall do well, still, not to expect too much and lose sight of the fact that we have already gained. The Germans have already met with a defeat as complete as that of the Austrians at the Pieve. It remains to be seen whether Foch unlike Diaz, will pursue the offensive beyond the limit of his original plan. If he does, we shall have to discover whether the allied commander in chief is not ready to pass to the offensive or will still wait a few weeks longer before taking up

4000 yards in the Metzer sector. The village of Metzer, and a group of buildings southwest of the village, known as the Metzer village, are now held by the British troops. The prisoners taken aggregate 436.

Under cover of the Metzer operation, Australian troops pushed their line forward a short distance, and captured more than 80 prisoners and 10 machine guns.

17,000 PRISONERS, 360 CANNON SO FAR COUNTED

Two Colonels Among Those Captured—British Aviators Aid in Offensive.

PARIS, July 20.—The official statement, issued last night, said: "The battle begun yesterday between the Aisne and the Marne continued all day with extreme violence, the enemy reacting along the whole line with large reserves in an attempt to stay our progress. Despite his efforts we continued our advance over the greater part of the front."

"On the left we maintained the plateau southwest of Soissons and the region of Chateau. In the center our advance exceeded three kilometers at certain points along the line of Vaux-Castille, Villers-Hellon and Croux-Sur-Oucre. On the right our troops occupied, after bitter fighting, a plain northeast of Monnes and the height north of Courchamps and advanced beyond Torcy."

"The number of prisoners counted up to the present exceeds 17,000, including two colonels and six chiefs of staff. We have captured more than 360 cannon, including one battery of 210s (eight-inch guns)."

"Yesterday our airmen, in collaboration with British squadrons, continued their work along the whole front. Twenty German machines were brought down or put out of commission by our pilots, and two captive balloons were burned. The British airmen destroyed seven German machines."

"Our bombing groups continued their operations against the crossings of the Marne. A foot bridge west of Reuil was bombed and demolished. Cannonments and troop concentrations at Oulchy-Le-Chateau, in the Vauxville ravine, at Fere-en-Tardenois and in the region

the role always dearest to him as to every soldier.

We have now to watch closely for the developments about Soissons and between Soissons and Chateau-Thierry. A German retreat north from the Marne to the Vesle would mean a permanent shipwreck of the large phases of the German conception for the present campaign.

Even if the German succeeds in saving himself, in re-establishing the lines from which he delivered his blow, already christened the "Peace Storm," his defeat will be beyond question and at best he can only begin over again the preparations which after forty days of industry have just proven futile.

"Second Battle of Marne."

It is a mistake to believe that the probabilities now point toward a decisive defeat which will open the road to Berlin. So far a great and dangerous blow has been given and a counter thrust delivered, the consequences of which may be wide and already considerable. But vast reserves remain to the German and he has the power to organize return blows promptly. So far his greatest defect is on the moral side, considerable as has been his military reverse. His people have watched with apprehensive intensity the entry of the Kaiser's army upon these fields of four years ago, the scene of the greatest military disaster of the war, and a people a second battle of the Marne has been fought and the issue even now is unsatisfactory. At ready Paris must seem to them saved in the old way.

And in Paris London and Rome the moral effect cannot be exaggerated. After the Pieve a second Marne! What was ominous in March and still threatening in June becomes infinitely less menacing in late July when, after great but only partial triumphs, the German suffers a check which defies camouflage and may approximate a disaster.

Today we are entering the third stage of the present battle. The German failed on the offensive in the first. He was gravely shaken by Foch's counter-thrust in the second. He must now completely check the allied counter-offensive or with equal speed draw out of the perilous situation between the Vesle and Marne if he is to escape disaster. Under similar circumstances Kluch saved himself at the Ourcq in September, 1914, but, in saving himself brilliantly, made the French victory of the Marne inevitable.

He is right, my left is right, my center is shaken, I shall attack." These were Foch's words at the crisis of the Marne four years ago. This time with right entire and left intact, the French attacked again. His former blow cleared the air and had made conditions perfect for hard work. The men went over the rolling country at a fast gait, and the early opposition was dispatched in quick and easy fashion.

Attack Complete Surprise.

That the attack was a complete surprise is shown by the little early resistance and the numbers of prisoners taken. The program called for three objectives. By the time the troops were due at the second objective, prisoners were reaching the rear.

They were opposed by excellent German troops. One American unit operating between the Aisne and the Ourcq had counted 1462 prisoners by noon. Fifty guns and a large number of machine guns were also taken. The German loss was as numerous as in a set battle, as he preferred to surrender or run.

With every unit taking part, the program missed only where the objective was reached too soon and where waits resulted, but nightfall found the French cavalry across the Soissons-Chateau-Thierry line. Franco-American troops looking into Soissons. Many tanks took part against those points expected to prove difficult, but the terrain made trouble for them to catch the retreating Germans.

In fast retirement and the sound of men were needed to head them, the French cavalry came forward through the woods and deployed on the rolling plain in a spectacle unsurpassed on this world's battlefield. The moral effect of the victory and determination of our men and the full proportionate part in this great day of success, whose effect may reach the furthest trench, was remarkable. There was no singing at first, for as far as could be learned, no shouting until the first line was reached, when everybody yelled.

The wounded on the way back and at dressing stations stood about and talked and laughed, still thrilled with their high excitement, and compared notes with which all of them were heavily laden.

Reports from the front tonight show that the enemy is still retreating. Whatever is the ultimate result of the attack, thus far it is one of the most successful at the price conducted in France.

The communication reads: "The battle has blazed up again between the Aisne and the Marne. There the French have begun their long expected counter offensive. By the employment of extremely strong squadrons of tanks they succeeded at first in penetrating by surprise into our front infantry and artillery lines at isolated points and in pressing back our line."

Afterwards our line divisions to the rear with reserves which had been held in readiness, frustrated the enemy from breaking through.

"Toward midday French attacks on the line southwest from Soissons to Neuilly and northwest of Chateau-Thierry were defeated. In the afternoon very strong partial attacks of the enemy on the whole of the front of attack broke down against our new line. Enemy columns which were endeavoring to reach the battlefield were the objectives of our successful battle plans."

"Our crossing planes shot down 32 enemy airplanes. A foot bridge west of Reuil was bombed and demolished. Cannonments and troop concentrations at Oulchy-Le-Chateau, in the Vauxville ravine, at Fere-en-Tardenois and in the region

HOW U. S. FORCES STARTED ON THEIR COUNTER-ATTACK

Number Sent in Between Soissons and Torcy Greater Than in Major Battles of Our Civil War.

GERMANS RAN TOO FAST FOR THE TANKS

Double Rainbow Across Sky as First Day's Advance Rested, Post-Dispatch Correspondent Says.

By CLAIR KENAMORE, A Staff Correspondent of the Post-Dispatch.

CONTROLLE AMERICAIN, Paris, July 19.—In order to polish off the dying German offensive, the French and Americans attacked this morning on a 25-kilometer front between Torcy and Soissons. The American forces, which numbered more than in major battles of the Civil War, but between crack French units, are keeping their union past objective after objective. The forward movement, the first in which the Americans participated, and the first allied attempt of the year of such magnitude, was on the front untouched by the latest German offensive. The complete success of the operation will relieve the pressure at all Marne points and will cause the evacuation of places from which the enemy menaces Paris.

No artillery preparation preceded the attack, but a rolling barrage cleared the way for the soldiers, who went over the top at 5 o'clock in the morning with a firmness and determination not excelled on any field. They advanced through a shower of falling leaves brought down by the barrage just ahead. The rain of the night before had cleared the air and had made conditions perfect for hard work. The men went over the rolling country at a fast gait, and the early opposition was dispatched in quick and easy fashion.

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"First in Everything."

120 NAMES ON ARMY CASUALTY LIST; 56 DEAD

Sixteen Killed in Action, 15 Dead of Wounds and 25 Dead From Accidents and Other Causes.

58 ARE WOUNDED; 6 REPORTED MISSING

Figures Bring Total American Casualties to 10,635, of Which 1467 Were Killed in Action.

By the Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The army casualty list today shows: Killed in action, 16; died of wounds, 15; died from disease, 11; died from airplane accident, 1; died from accident and other causes, 13; wounded severely, 57; wounded, degree undetermined, 1; missing, 6; total, 120.

These figures bring the total American casualties to the following: Killed in action 1467
Died of wounds 656
Died of disease 1376
Died of accident and other 534
Lost at sea 291
Wounded (all degrees) 576
Missing (including prisoners) 548
Total 10,635

The list of names follows: Killed in action—Corps. Jess D. Gillespie, Central, S. C.; Jean Kendall, Elkville, N. C.; Bugler Frank L. Hubbell, Indianapolis. Privates Arthur E. Curran, Richmond, Va.; Daniel Donahue, Elliketh, N. J.; David Fannin, Waterbury, Conn.; Henry L. Gallitzek, Stockton, Mont.; Geo. W. Holm, Garrison, Kan.; James T. Jarvis, Messina Springs, N. Y.; Norris Kersensky, Philadelphia; Anthony Moscarella, New York City; Dominick Mulvaney, New York City; Joseph J. Moriarty, Holyoke, Mass.; Merritt R. Raymond, Bernards Bay, N. Y.; Garrard Stillings, Tallion, O.; Geo. Vallance, Philadelphia.

Died from wounds—Corps. Walter J. Behrens, Lafayette, Ind.; Burdette H. Slaven, Stearns, Ky.; Privates Philip H. Benton, Minneapolis; Charles Bloce, Columbus, O.; John Haddox, Canaan, Mo.; Arthur Hanson, Webb City, Mo.; Scott L. Hood, Bastrop, La.; Arthur L. McCampbell, Madisonville, Tenn.; Joseph J. Moriarty, Holyoke, Mass.; Ray H. Proul, Newport, Ky.; Alvin N. Sidle, Grand Rapids, O.; Reginald W. Smith, Bethlehem, Pa.; Floyd A. Stevens, Ridgewood, N. J.; Albert Weinrich, Brooklyn; James O. Williams, Oklahoma City.

Died of disease—Corps. Douglas Gammans, Tampa, Fla.; Harold A. Sampson, Richmond, Mo.; Privates George A. Benson, Weehawken, N. J.; Lawrence L. Bourgeois, Lyons, La.; N. Y.; Arnold Doe, Jackson, S. C.; Raymond M. Geige, Waterbury, Conn.; Arthur D. Hill, New York City; Howard W. Mortensen, Parkers Prairie, Minn.; Ortonzo Pearson, Gidley, Cal.; Vincent J. Stenger, Short Creek, W. Va.; Richard J. Tupper, Reading, Pa.

Died of airplane accident—Lieut. William B. Peterson, Omaha, Neb. Died from accident and other causes: Lieut. Winston P. Anderson, Birmingham, Ala.; Sergt. William J. Purdy, Marshallfield, Wis.; Corp. Guilfoyle, Cambria, Wyo.; Privates Alf Shawano, Wis.; William Ballard, White Lake, Wis.; Gaetano Cileto, New York City; Raffa Dessotto, Kenosha, Pa.; Arnt Dyrdal, Spring Grove, Minn.; Sam Johnson, Livermore Falls, Me.; Hiram Rich, Burgess Store, Va.; Jessie Walton, Cuthbert, Ga.

Wounded severely: Lieut. William Nesselhof, Kansas City, Mo.; Corps. Claude W. Horn, Cobden, Ill.; Sergt. John K. Hackett, Preston, Mo.; Privates Frank J. Urown, Jameson, Mo.; John Mikulikus, West Frankfort, Ill.; William Rosenstengel, Doe Run, Mo.

Missing in action—Lieut. Quentin Roosevelt, Oyster Bay, N. Y.; Sergt. Edward J. O'Brien, New York City; Corp. Charles A. Carlton, Daikay, Ireland; Bertice F. Bottler, Radersburg, Mont.; Mitchell Houchin, Burlington, Io.; Harold J. Hunt, Hightstown, N. J.

22 MISSING IN MARINES' CASUALTY LIST OF 78 NAMES

Five Are Killed in Action, Two Prisoners and 45 Wounded Severely.

By the Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Marine Corps casualty list today shows: Killed in action, 7; died of wounds, 1; died of disease, 1; wounded severely, 45; wounded slightly, 2; missing, 22; in hands of the enemy, 2; total, 80.

These figures bring the Marine Corps casualties to the following: Killed in action 438
Died of wounds 204
Died of disease and other causes 35
Wounded 1,118
Missing (including prisoners) 109
Total 1,894

The list includes: Privates Tracey K. Decker, Parkers Glen, Pa.; Joseph G. Harris, Houston, Tex.; Elmer

Germans Forced on in Fear of Collapse at Home, Says French Critic

By GEN. J. M. G. MAILLETTERE, Military Critic of the Paris Temps and La France Militaire.

PARIS, July 20.—Who would have thought that in four months time, when the German offensive broke out in Picardy, we should again see Germans on the Marne and that another battle of the Marne should start after four years of war? If Germans so far have reached but a limited sector of the river there is no doubt that the German high command had decided to pursue the new offensive till the river from Chateau-Thierry to Chalons should be in his possession.

It certainly is not the simple revenge battle that in 1914 it sought. It is pursuing a general plan of development which we have seen during the last four months. This general plan which we have already described is easy to determine by following the operations and speeches of military and political chiefs in Germany.

Ludendorff, who has the heavy responsibility of executing the imperious decisions of a barking Pan-Germanism and of imperial military fanaticism, already threatened by the secret revolt of tortured peoples, has grouped together the available German forces on the front in France to win a decisive battle before United States help has given the allies a definite superiority. This decisive battle can only have one aim, one sequel—the destruction of the English and French armies which Ludendorff thought weakened and incapable of resisting successive heavy blows which he has delivered.

Do not think that in the mind of the incontestable warrior who has determined to attain any one objective more than any other. I mean big objectives such as Paris, Calais, Chalons-sur-Marne.

It is difficult to establish conjectures on the mobilities of a war plan even by putting one's self in the designer's skin. Nevertheless for four months we have seen Ludendorff make violent massive attacks, first in Picardy, on the old Somme front, which pushed the line back as far as Montdidier, then in Flanders, where he made a less deep pocket in the direction of Hazebrouck. At the end of May he brought pressure toward the Oise. He seems to threaten Paris.

Unexpectedly it brought him to Chateau-Thierry on the Marne, but he failed in front of Compiègne. On June 12 he made a moderate attempt to enlarge the Ourcq pocket toward Villers-Cotterets. Then after a month's rest he prepared and launched the present offensive with the intention of reaching the Marne by Champagne roads.

The total results of these successive attacks—never simultaneous—notice—has been to modify the form of the allied lines. Battle has been brought nearer Paris, on which Bertha and Gothas fired shells and dropped bombs. But if at these moments have given rise to uneasiness the destructive effect sought has never been attained. The tried allied armies have kept their tactical cohesion, their morale and their consistency in their morale and their consistency in their morale and their consistency in their morale.

Ludendorff, as we have mentioned, is condemned to continue his series of massive attacks in the interior battle he rolls the rock Sisyphean Germany, without rest or mercy, must march toward a mirage of victory on which depends her fate. She can not stop under the penalty of the morale downfall of her troops. German drives in time while the enemy on his side has suffered great damage.

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But, we repeat he cannot stop his attacks. "Fight, march, kill," cries destiny.

Will he continue this battle of the Marne by extending it east of the Meuse? In this way he will give way to the attraction which the German crown Prince still has for Verdun? Or will he transfer his tactics, delivering hammering blows to the west against the pithagmatic and unmoved British?

That which we can certify at the present moment is that the promise of victory must be given whether he did think he would find it on the Marne? No doubt the point pushed

M. Krieg, Detroit, Mich.; Leslie A. Schmidt, Chicago.

Died of wounds received in action—Corp. Jerry Vucic, Chicago. Died of disease—Private John Ross, California, O.

Wounded in action, severely—Privates Earl C. Ayers, Bedford, Mo.; Daniel W. Hayes, 621 North Twenty-fourth street, St. Louis, Mo.; Leon L. Heiserman, 1506A St. Louis avenue, St. Louis, Mo.; Hugh B. Shaw, Yorkville, Ill.

Missing in action—Sergt. Ray C. Smith, Spokane, Wash.; Corps. John D. Ashworth, Springfield Ore.; Casle L. Bailey, Chicago; Raymond E. Bliven, Bristol, R. I.; Hugh E. Bolender, Mayville, Ky.; Dennis O. Lantz, Lincoln, Wash.; Edward B. Wood, Elmida, Kan.; Privates Eugene M. Brown, Grenola, Kan.; John F. Dehaven, Conshohocken, Pa.; Frederick W. Elftmann, Maywood, Ill.; Waldo H. Farnham, Waterville, Ore.; Verner J. Kearney, Spokane, Wash.; William A. Lenz, Gilsum, Mo.; David R. Milligan, Jersey City, N. J.; Peter Nicastro, Chicago; Daniel J. O'Connell, Ranger, Mo.; Joseph C. Placek, Chicago; Cecil W. Pleisch, Anderson, Cal.; Wilfred Brunelle, Ware, Mass.; William E. Neale, Bakersfield, Calif.; Lyle D. Rosecrans, Auburn, Mich.; Herbert L. Senger, Danville, Ill.

Previously reported missing, now reported killed in action—Second Lieutenant Thomas W. Ashley, Dearfield, Mass. Privates Theodore E. Bangs, Bengies, Md.; William K. Bray, Batavia, N. Y.

Previously reported missing, now reported prisoners in Germany: Privates Elmer E. Byers, La Belle, Mo.; Leslie Cunningham, Sturgeon, Wis.

along the Marne between Chateau-Thierry and Dormans induced him to profit by this in a new attack. In this adventurous salient, which at first he perhaps regretted as an inopportune extension for his premeditated June attack along the right bank of the Oise, he saw the possibility of turning the mountain of Rheims by a double attack, one on the east and one on the west. Once the Marne border held from Chateau-Thierry to Chalons, there would be a favorable opening for prolonged operations to the south in the direction of Coulmiers and Troyes. But the attack on the whole Champagne front as far as Argonne.

Do not let us anticipate on wide strategic intentions of which the press too easily formed an idea. Ludendorff, determined to reach the Marne, must give the armies precise and immediate objectives which the map shows us. The left wing, starting from an oblique front running from Dormans to Rheims, violently attacked the western side of Rheims mountain in trying to follow up the Marne in the direction of Epernay. This explains attempts to cross the Marne and penetrate as far as possible to the south so as to guard against attack in the direction of Epernay. The center, composed of picked troops, guards and Bavarians, was engaged in the valley of the Vesle in an attack toward Mourmelon and Chalons Camp, aiming thereby to surround Rheims Mountain on the east side. No direct attack was launched against Rheims or against the northern side of Massif.

The right wing attacked in Champagne from Meurville's Massif to Hand Massiges. It is progress, which the high command thought would be rapid, would have cleared a convergent action against Chalons. It is possible that the powerful flank movement would have started along the Argonne in the direction of Vitry le Francaise so as to oppose any attack coming from the front in Argonne or further east.

Project Has Been Checked.

It is not boastful to say that this big project has for a time been checked. The attacks in the center and on the left wing, particularly smashed by the magnificent resistance put up by Gen. Gouraud's army, and it is not only due to the fine qualities of his chiefs and his soldiers, but also to the incomparable presence of mind and the glorious heroism of the Dardanelles and colonial campaigns has over his troops, who adore him. Victory depends largely on the love and confidence the men have for their chiefs.

The attack on the right did not succeed in reaching Rheims mountain. The attack in the center and on the left wing, particularly smashed by the magnificent resistance put up by Gen. Gouraud's army, and it is not only due to the fine qualities of his chiefs and his soldiers, but also to the incomparable presence of mind and the glorious heroism of the Dardanelles and colonial campaigns has over his troops, who adore him. Victory depends largely on the love and confidence the men have for their chiefs.

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AN AT COLUMBIA
RUN ANOTHER WEEK

Drama Has Shown It
of the Season.

Most notable moving
elements of the current
continued at the Ce-
ter, where "The Bel-
Walker Whiteside and
ant in the leading roles
a second week.

opened at the Strand
but it was soon found
to be too expensive to
commodious house
to take care of the
Columbia Theater.
as opened and it was
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the full capacity of
was taxed and it was
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Glasses on Pictures.
Rothapfel, managing
Rivoli and Rialto the-
York, is urging his pa-
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will be "The Birth of
with Lyda Borelli in
the drama of the
on and has won high
shown. It is notable
number of people in
or its wonderful mob

You Should
Away

For your summer va-
the POST-DISPATCH
summer home. It will
regularly if you give
your carrier, or notify
you can phone it more
Central 660,
Circulation De-

EMENTS

ST PARK
LANDS

ace on the Hill
udeville, Dancing,
rts, Restaurant
Summer Garden
m. except Sundays.
LIORIS'S, 1007 Olive.

ALL TODAY
AL FIELD.

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INS AT 3.00.
leehurst's, 1007 Olive.

Y THEATERS

TRAL

OT IN THE CITY.
CARNIVAL
et World Travel
Produced.
e after 6.30, main
e. Humfeld's Con-

Under the
Assurance of
the National
W. S. S.

15 TO FRANCE FOR Y. M. C. A. SINCE APRIL

Four Other St. Louisans Are
Now at an Atlantic Port
Awaiting Passage.

Fifteen of 19 St. Louisans who have enlisted as war work secretaries in the Y. M. C. A. since April are already in France and the four others are at an Atlantic port awaiting passage.

A dozen or more applicants who are regarded as eligible for overseas service are now being considered for appointments by the St. Louis Recruiting Committee of the Y. M. C. A. National War Work Council. Hanford Crawford of 4469 Maryland avenue is chairman of the local recruiting board.

Samuel C. Davis of 13 Westmoreland place, president of the Davis estate and brother of Maj. Dwight F. Davis, formerly Park Commissioner of St. Louis, now in France with the Thirty-fifth Division. Samuel C. Davis is 45 years old and was among the first to apply for enlistment with the Y. M. C. A.

The first to be sent overseas, besides Davis, are:

Ludwig M. Hais, 5739 Westminster place, manager of the Press Bureau of the Frisco Railroad.

Clarence D. Johnson, Washington Hotel, first vice president Frost-Johnson Lumber Co.

John W. Estes, 6083 Maple avenue, manager of the Aetna Life Insurance Co., Central National Bank Building.

Samuel E. Corbin, Warwick Hotel, traveling passenger agent of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, 420 Locust street.

The Rev. E. Comble Smith, 5545 Maple avenue, pastor of Maple Avenue M. E. Church.

The Rev. Lewis M. Hale, 5011 Versen avenue, pastor of Delmar Avenue Baptist Church.

W. C. Hutchinson, Webster Groves, assistant to the president of Mayer Bros. Coffee Co.

Harry B. Smellie, 324 Delmar boulevard, teacher Central High School.

William E. Way, Webster Groves, representative of a building supplies company, 715 Victoria Building.

William S. Wood, 4821A Greer avenue, copy reader, Republic.

Fred McIntosh, 1326 Clara avenue, special writer, Globe-Democrat.

Elton S. Howard, 5324 Ridge avenue, Trotter-Duncker Carpet Co.

Charles A. Forse, 5323 Von Versen avenue, clerk.

Robert MacClintch, 1450 State street, chiropractor.

Four St. Louisans who are now at an Atlantic port awaiting passage to France are:

Walter T. Gray, 6914 Virginia avenue, civil engineer, Frisco Railroad.

Harry B. Ross, 4221 Olive street, department head of Rosenthal-Sloan Machinery Co.

Estill E. Jones, 3423 South Spring avenue, insurance agent, Railway Exchange Building.

J. Charles Barlar, 612 Navarra Building, Major in the Volunteers of America.

Chairman Crawford stated that the Y. M. C. A. still needs a large number of men of proved ability, some executives and some mechanics, for service abroad as well as in this country. He pointed out that the institution has tremendous problems to solve in the administration and operation of its war work policy, and men of high ability and standing in the community are urgently needed and can be quickly placed in positions of great service to the country.

The recruiting headquarters are in the Railway Exchange Building, where application blanks are supplied.

ST. LOUISAN DECORATED IN FRANCE WAS FORMER ACTOR



SERGEANT JAMES W. HYDE

Sergeant James W. Hyde Gets Distinguished Service Cross for Bravery at Belleau Wood.

Sergeant James W. Hyde, mentioned yesterday in cables from France as one of the Americans recently decorated by Gen. Pershing with the Distinguished Service Cross, for bravery at Belleau Wood, formerly lived in St. Louis at 3845 A Lincoln avenue. Hyde's father, James Hyde, and four sisters, reside at the Lincoln avenue address.

Before enlisting in the Seventh Illinois National Guard Regiment at Chicago last year Hyde was an actor playing the Orpheum vaudeville circuit. The official account of the decoration of Hyde and other American soldiers said the cross was given him "for gallant conduct."

CITY TO START WORK ON MUNICIPAL DOCK MONDAY

Utilities Director Hooke Takes Over Task of Completing \$200,000 Structure.

Director of Public Utilities Hooke today took over the work of completing the \$200,000 municipal dock at the foot of North Market street, following the formal relinquishment of the contract by the Heman Construction Co. yesterday afternoon. Director Hooke announced that a force of mechanics and laborers would be engaged today to begin work Monday on the dock.

An appeal to the Government to give the city priority in the purchase and transportation of materials will be made at once, Director Hooke said. With the Government a party to the enterprise, he said, the city will have no difficulty in obtaining plentiful supplies of sand, gravel, cement and lumber and the cars to haul them.

"If this dock is not ready in 60 days for the emergency fleet of boats and barges I'll appear in the Government's eyes as a deceiver, and I don't want that to happen," Mayor Kiel said.

BOY SERIOUSLY BURNED WHEN REFUSE AT PUBLIC DUMP IGNITES

Eddie Hattling, 7 years old, of 306 Bates street, at 6:30 p. m., yesterday, fell into a "volcano" on the public dump at Pennsylvania avenue and Eiler street and was burned from head to feet. He was taken to the Carondelet Hospital. His recovery is doubtful.

Eddie had gone to the dump to dispose of some rubbish. A bottle lying on the apex of a mound attracted his attention and he went after it. Beneath the surface crust of the mound was a furnace of smoldering debris which was fanned into a blaze by the draft which was created when the boy's foot went through the surface.

Eddie fell into the flames. His clothing became ignited and he was enveloped in fire when Edward Klein, 16 years old, of 6110 Michigan avenue pulled him out.

D. W. Godlove's Son Dies.
Dempster W. Godlove, Jr., the four-year-old son of Dempster W. Godlove of 5529 Waterman avenue, an insurance agent with offices in the Pierce Building, died yesterday morning at Point Chautauqua, N. Y. The body will be brought to St. Louis for burial.

MILK FUND PICNIC AT HIGHLANDS TODAY

Admission to Grounds Free Until 6 P. M.—Several Special Entertainment Features.

An all-day family picnic is in progress today at Forest Park Highlands for the benefit of the Post-Dispatch Pure Milk and Free Ice Fund. The affair is under the auspices of the West End Business Men's Association and is in charge of Dr. E. W. Clarke, chairman of the Association's Entertainment Committee. Several civic organizations are co-operating.

The admission to the Highlands will be free until 6 p. m., and the public is welcome to attend and enjoy the entertainment features arranged for the occasion. The larger part of all the money which visitors may spend on the grounds, however, will go to the Milk and Ice Fund.

Among the picnic's chief features are: Canning exhibition and demonstrations by the St. Louis Women's Committee of the United States Food Administration; representation of a model baby welfare center by the City Department of Public Welfare, with an address by Director John Schmitt; address by Col. Jay L. Torrey, Republican candidate for nomination for United States Senator; exhibition drill by navy scouts; special dance number in theater by Miss Alice Martin and several of her pupils.

Canning and baby welfare demonstrations will be given throughout the day. Miss Martin's dance is in connection with the regular 2:30 p. m. performance in the theater. Col. Torrey's address and the navy scout drill are on the schedule after the theater performance.

City News in Brief

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Rev. James Hardin Smith of North Presbyterian Church, will tell "Why Our Boys Will Win" in a lecture at Cardinal-Baseball Field, tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock. Boy Scouts will drill and join in patriotic songs.

POLICE ITEMS

Clay Lewis of 1200 East Ninth street, Little Rock, Ark., told the police that he met "Mr. Schlitz of Milwaukee" at Sixteenth and Market streets last night. He had several drinks, he said, and when they parted company at Goodfellow and Holidiamond avenues several hours later, Lewis missed his gold watch and chain and \$90.

Jewelry valued at \$275 was reported stolen yesterday in burglaries at the homes of Joseph Deck, 4057 West Pine boulevard; Mrs. Ben Cobb, 3440 South Second street, and Mrs. Eleanor Vaughn, 3614 Missouri avenue.

Helen Manes, 18 years old, of 861 Case avenue, Jacksonville, Ill., was brought to St. Louis by a policeman last night to be questioned about the disappearance of silverware and wearing apparel from the home of Mrs. Mary Bakewell, 4516 Lindell boulevard, where the girl formerly was employed. She was arrested June 22 for the theft of some house dresses from the Bakewells, but was released after she had returned the property.

John F. Martin of Glenwood, Wyo., attended a band concert in Reservoir Park last night. He removed his coat and stretched himself upon the grass in order to be comfortable. When he again donned it he missed a wallet containing \$45 and a draft for \$400.

Mrs. J. C. Heron of Waterloo, Ill., told the police that when shopping yesterday afternoon someone took her handbag containing \$57 and a draft for \$150.

MISCELLANEOUS

Nellie Wilk, 4 years old, of 907 Tyler street died last night at the city hospital from burns suffered in the afternoon when playing with matches. Her dress caught fire. Her mother Mrs. Paul Wilk was burned on the hands in extinguishing the flames.

Kelly R. Chandler, 70 years old, of 3803 Windsor place, was hit by the automobile of Peter W. Sutherland, 1622 Fifth street, Madison, Ill., at Ninth street and St. Louis avenue, last night. His left arm was broken and he was cut on the head and face. Sutherland was arrested.

Theodore Hawes, 9 years old, of 1012 Morrison avenue, after alighting from a Tower Grove car at Eleventh street and Morrison avenue last evening, stepped into the path of an automobile driven by Homer Ziegler, 2832 Connecticut street, and was knocked down. His left shoulder was dislocated and several of his ribs were fractured.

St. Louis Woman Hurt in Belleville. Mrs. Susan Daley of St. Louis is in St. Vincent's Hospital, Belleville, as a result of injuries when she was hit by an automobile driven by Gust Metzler, a farmer, at Main and Richmond street, yesterday. She was alighting from a Suburban car when the accident occurred. Her condition is said to be serious. Metzler is held under bond pending the outcome of her injuries.

NO MORE MILK AND ICE FUND PICTURES

BECAUSE of economies ordered by the Government to conserve print paper, resulting in a decrease in news space, the Post-Dispatch regretfully announces that it can no longer publish pictures of Milk and Ice Fund workers.

The names of workers and accounts of affairs which they give will be printed as usual.

It is hoped the children will appreciate that this announcement is a necessity and not a choice, and will continue to give their co-operation to "Save the Babies."

Marriage Licenses Births Recorded Burial Permits

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Eugene F. Davis, 1115 Branch Street, and Ernest Charles Davis, 1014 Pine Street, both of St. Louis, Mo., to Mrs. Mary Butler, 2605 Chestnut Street, Ash Grove, Mo. License granted by Judge Jones yesterday.

At Clayton.
Floyd E. Cross, 1115 Branch Street, St. Louis, Mo., to Ida Adams, 1115 Branch Street, St. Louis, Mo. License granted by Judge Jones yesterday.

At Belleville.
William P. Armstrong, New Athens, Ill., to Minnie Jean Armstrong, 1115 Branch Street, St. Louis, Mo. License granted by Judge Jones yesterday.

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WILL SUIT LOST BY VINCENT KERENS

Son of R. C. Kerens Sought to Set Aside Provision Relating to His Income.

Circuit Judge Jones yesterday refused to set aside the provision in the will of the late R. C. Kerens, former United States Ambassador to Austria-Hungary, by which the interest of a son, Vincent Kerens, in the estate of his father is held in trust.

Although the evidence showed that the income from the son's share was over \$30,000 a year, the will provides that he shall receive only \$500 a month. If at any time the trustee, the St. Louis Union Trust Co., considers he has lived a temperate life for five consecutive years, it may end the trust and turn the property over to him without restriction. If he should die while the trust is still in operation, his wife and daughter would not share in the principal of the trust fund, it going to his two sisters, the will provides. The sisters are Mrs. Madeline Kenna and Mrs. Gladys Colket.

Vincent Kerens alleged that the trust was void because it was in violation of the provision in the will that the trustee in response to a suggestion by the Women's Committee of National Defense, to let women take places of men in that profession who have been called to war service, closes today. Enrollment is upon application to Prof. Shipley, at the University. Men will be admitted to the class, and up to yesterday their number exceeded that of women.

Prof. Shipley stated that the special class for radio instruction had been postponed. This had been contemplated at the instance of men taking a mathematical review course at the university in preparation for entering the field artillery, ordnance, navy or aviation branch of service, and who have found that the study of mathematics as required in the intensive course left them no time to undertake another. This class has taken on larger proportions than had been anticipated.

Extremist Hates as a Food Saving Measure.

The United States Department of Agriculture has got up a poster urging people to exterminate rats as a food saving measure. Statistics have been compiled showing that rats destroy millions of dollars' worth of grain and other foodstuffs each year, and moreover, imperil health as disease germ carriers. To combat the rat garbage cans, barns, stables, warehouses and homes should be made rat-proof as effectively as possible. It is claimed St. Louis Electric Taste is a destroyer of rodents.

William L. Thomas Dies.

William L. Thomas, 72 years old, of Maplewood, one of the earliest settlers in St. Louis County, died at his home yesterday afternoon after an illness of two years. Thomas was a newspaper man and publisher and treasurer of the Missouri Press Association. He is survived by three daughters, Mrs. E. F. Smith, Mrs. J. D. Walton and Mrs. W. H. Grunley, all of whom reside in Maplewood.

ELEVATOR GIRL'S BODY IS FOUND IN HER CAR

Wainwright Building Operator's Skull Crushed; Death Apparently Due to Accident.

Mrs. Glen Hickel, 20 years old, of 1452 Sulphur avenue, wife of Joseph Hickel, a soldier in France with the American Expeditionary forces, was found dead on the floor of an elevator car in the Wainwright Building, Seventh and Chestnut streets, where she was employed as an elevator operator, at 8 o'clock last night. Her skull was crushed. Wrecks of hair found clinging to the top of the car and to the edge of the fifth floor landing indicating her death was due to an accident while the car was descending. When her body was discovered by Edward Kramer, night janitor in the building, the car was at the first-floor landing, where it had apparently stopped automatically.

Police who inspected the elevator shaft were of the opinion Mrs. Hickel had leaped from her car and struck her head against the fifth floor landing as the car sped downward. The force of the blow apparently lifted her until her head crashed against the top of the elevator.

Coroner Vitt announced today an

inquest would be held Monday and in order to acquaint himself with the scene of the accident he said he would visit the Wainwright building this morning.

Mrs. Hickel, who was the mother of a 3-year-old daughter, lived with her widowed mother, Mrs. Matilda Greenstreet, at the Sulphur avenue address. She had been employed at the Wainwright building two weeks.

Board in the suburbs is offered through Post-Dispatch Wants.

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"The Kaiser as I Knew Him for 14 Years"

By ARTHUR N. DAVIS,

Who, from 1904 to 1918, Was the Hun Ruler's American Dentist, Presents the Most Astounding Personal Narrative of the War in the

Sunday Globe-Democrat

ANYONE who fails to read the SUNDAY GLOBE-DEMOCRAT of July 21 simply cheats himself or herself out of the most remarkable human document of the world war. Who doesn't want an intimate revelation of the character of the Hun? Who doesn't want to read his free, frank words concerning America, President Wilson, the kings of the earth, Col. Roosevelt, Senator Stone, et al—words that the Kaiser never dreamed would be printed? Dr. Davis' story is absolutely the most unique document that this generation has given us, on account of the extraordinary situation and unusual relations of the two persons mainly concerned. Can you afford to miss the first installment Sunday? To make sure, better order

Tomorrow's Sunday Globe-Democrat from your newsdealer today.

To Help Make Strong, Keen Red-Blooded Americans

NUXATON

Now

Being used by over three million people annually. It will increase the strength of weak, nervous, run-down folk in two weeks' time in many instances. Ask your Doctor or druggist about it.

Used in the Bath Room—Makes Everything Sanitary

KITCHEN KLENZER

Look for the Name

When two months old. Was broken out with pimples on each cheek. Later spread to forehead. Red and hard and would scale over. Itched and pined her hands down to keep her from scratching. Face awful to look at. Seeing Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised thought I would try them as baby was getting worse. Used one cake Soap with the Ointment when she was healed.

From signed statement of Mrs. Joe Klarich, Rathbun, Iowa, Dec. 12, 17. Keep your skin clear by using Cuticura for every-day toilet purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address postpaid: "Cuticura, Dept. H. Seaside, Ill." Sold everywhere. Soap Box, Ointment Jar and Jar. Talman Co.

CUTICURA HEALS BABY

When two months old. Was broken out with pimples on each cheek. Later spread to forehead. Red and hard and would scale over. Itched and pined her hands down to keep her from scratching. Face awful to look at. Seeing Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised thought I would try them as baby was getting worse. Used one cake Soap with the Ointment when she was healed.

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Two to One!

The sales of the POST-DISPATCH

in St. Louis and suburbs, every Sunday, are more than double the sales of the Globe-Democrat in the same field!

The POST-DISPATCH has a larger two-cent daily circulation, than the Globe-Democrat or any other newspaper west of the Mississippi River!

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What a pity she doesn't know

Resinol

would clear her skin

"She would be a pretty girl, if it wasn't for that pimply, blotchy complexion!" But the regular use of Resinol Soap, aided at first by a little Resinol Ointment, would probably make it clear, fresh and charming. If a poor skin is your handicap, begin using the Resinol treatment and see how quickly it improves.

Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment are excellent, too, for the care of the hair, dispelling dandruff and keeping the hair lustrous. All druggists sell Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment.

The Resinol Treatment contains nothing that could irritate or produce the most sensitive skin.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind, Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

COMING

HELP WANTED—WOMEN, GIRLS. MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE. CLOTHING. WANTED. APPAREL. WID—Quick, men's suits, overcoats, ladies' dresses, etc. at lowest prices. The Phillips Co., 1000 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. 63101.

WOMEN WHO ARE GOOD COOKS. Can use three experienced women who can do good home cooking and want permanent, pleasant positions. References must be of the best. Box C-324, Post-Dispatch. (c6)

WOMEN—We need a number of experienced women for permanent positions. References must be of the best. Box C-324, Post-Dispatch. (c6)

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HOW BELGIANS GOT FUN OUT OF THEIR TRAGEDY

Related by Brand Whitlock...

Their Sense of Humor and Peculiar Esprit Early Won Moral Victory Over Germans—Children in Their Games Ridiculed Invaders—Antwerp Attack Begins.

THE people read in silence Baron von der Goltz's proclamation of the amazing new doctrine that in war punishment for hostile acts fall on the innocent as well as the guilty. They took what comfort they could in another phrase:

"Citoyens Belges: (The proclamation continued.) Je ne demande pas de denier des sentiments patriotiques." (Citizens of Belgium—I ask no one to renounce his patriotic sentiments.)

Nor did they miss the implications of another phrase, one little word and that an insignificant preposition, suddenly swollen with an immense importance, pregnant with a deep meaning. "That was the preposition 'in'—Governor General in Belgium then, and not Governor General of Belgium! Men stood perhaps more erect, they were not required to renounce any of their patriotic sentiments, and the hand was not asked."

But it would not have been Brussels had not the people had their fun out of it; that old and unquenchable Flemish and Walloon sense of humor that remarkable resilience of spirit which is innate in the Belgian character. Somewhere, on a wall of the lower town, the notice had been put up so high that it could not be read by the passers-by, and a buxom woman of the people, a "bonne Bruxelles" with the maidservant that is also a part of the Brussels nature brought from her shop a ladder and mounted upon it to read it for the benefit of the crowd. But her voice was not strong enough, and a man, some doll wag, climbed up in her stead and read the proclamation with running comment on its statements, and then held out his hands in benediction, and said:

"Et maintenant, mes enfants, je vous benis: avec ça (waving a hand at the proclamation) et six cents vous aurez un verre de bière dans tous les cabarets de Bruxelles." (And now my children, I bless you; with that and three cents you can get a glass of beer in any saloon in Brussels.) (A cent at Brussels is the twentieth of a franc.)

Affiches, proclamations, notices or bulletins, indeed, played as large a part in the life of Brussels just then as had newspapers before the war.

Bourgmaster's Proclamation

ON the morning of the last day of August the crowds that pressed eagerly up to the walls where the affiches were posted were held, necks craned forward, eyes peering, thrilled by one of the most stupendous sensations the city had ever known. For there was a white poster, with black characters, its text vibrating with the passion of the man who had written it. It was the Bourgmaster himself, who, with the consecrated phrase the French use when they wish to give the effect of the short and ugly word they are too polite to use, had picked the German pride:

"City of Brussels. The German Governor of the City of Liege, Lieutenant-General von Kellewe, has caused to be published the following notice:

"To the inhabitants of the City of Liege—The Bourgmaster of Brussels has informed the German Commander that the French Government has notified the Belgian Government of the impossibility of assisting it offensively in any manner in view of the fact that it finds itself compelled to take the defensive."

"This affirmation I categorically deny. The Bourgmaster, Adolphe Max."

Brussels, 30th August, 1914."

It was the very thing to catch the crowd: Brussels was delighted, and celebrated its dashing and daring "bourgmestre." Then, a few hours later, there was another affiche on the walls:

Important Notice. It is strictly forbidden, also to the municipality of the city, to publish notices without having received my special permission.

The Military Governor. Baron von Luttwitz, Maj. Gen. Brussels, Aug. 31, 1914.

The town was swept by laughter; the Bourgmaster, already popular, became an idol. Brussels was to spend much of its time henceforth in reading the affiches on its walls, even if it did make a point of patriotic honor not to believe a word it read when the affiches were German. For, to the proclamations and decrees and orders and "avis" that grew more and more numerous as time went on, there were added "Nouvelles publiques par le Gouvernement Allemand"—great white posters on all the walls in three languages—German, Flemish and French.

"Les Nouvelles publiques par le Gouvernement Allemand" were edited by I know not what cunning hand over there in the ministries where the vast organization with clumsy thoroughness was getting itself installed, but the task could not have been more subtly performed if Machiavelli himself had been in charge, and wished to poison the walls of public information.

Statements Were False

I DO not know that the statements were deliberately false; they may have told nothing but the truth, but they did not tell the whole truth, and they were almost artistically contrived to depress and discourage; a kind of dismal dose of despair. We read in them that von Kluck was before Paris, and we waited daily, almost hourly, for the announcement of the fall of the French capital; we read of the departure of the Government for Bordeaux and of Gallieni's famous phrase: "Je remplace cette mission jusqu'au bout." (I will discharge this mission to the end.)

We followed in imagination from day to day the progress toward Paris of those armies we had seen pass through Brussels, the very same

no doubt, which, in a tragic moment, Sir John French's scouts saw looming before them a few days after. The very mystery added to the terror of the thought, the very uncertainty made us all the more certain. Every day, over at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, Gen. von Luttwitz, with the impersonal calmness of the fates themselves, would tell of the progress of their armies, nearer by so many kilometers every day; nearer and nearer then, day by day, and at last one day he remarked simply:

"We shall enter Paris tomorrow."

It seemed like the end of the world—our world, the world as we of the West knew it. I did not see him the next day. But the following I said:

"I presume you are in Paris now."

"No, he said, quite simply. 'After all, you see, our objective is not Paris. Our army is swinging around, making an enveloping movement,' and he made an enveloping movement himself with his arm, swinging it about with an inclusive gesture that seemed to embrace and gather into its folds the whole of the French nation, 'we must destroy the French army.'"

And that, at the time, was what I knew of the battle of the Marne. I do not know much more about it now; I do not at all understand what happened there south of us on that day I mean to read, some day, the story, though I shall probably be unable to understand it, military movements being for me a mystery beyond solution.

We heard for the first time, too, of Hindenburg, a Colonel-General then, whatever that may be. No newspapers were published in Brussels, and none were allowed to enter unless they were German, but as one walked along the streets toward evening, furtive figures would approach and whisper: "Times, Monsieur?" And one might buy a copy of the "Thunder" several days old for ten or twelve francs. Then we learned that these salesmen were being shot if they were discovered. So we bought their contraband papers no more, not caring to be even indirectly associated with such tragedies. When our pouches got through the lines the newspapers they brought were old and nothing so quickly evaporates perhaps as the interest of a newspaper, which like waffles, must be hot from the irons to be worth while.

Thus more and more we turned in upon ourselves and our own little affairs, little, that is, in comparison with the larger affairs "outside," as we soon came to think of the greater world beyond those gray lines that hemmed us in.

Foreigners Leave Brussels

BUT there was no escape from the sights and scenes and incidents of trouble that so constantly reminded us of war. There were soldiers everywhere, and it was not long before there were sailors, too, or at least marines, marching along the boulevard on their way, as everybody supposed, to Antwerp to maneuver the heavy Austrian siege guns that were being moved up. Then the ambulances began to be heard wounded into the city, and after three weeks of idleness the railroads were again in operation, manned now by Germans in blue uniforms, and when the trains that jolted over the crossing at the rue Belliard were not bearing wounded in our direction they were puffing and straining in the other direction, loaded with cannon to wound other men to be brought back on the return trip.

With the resumption of an intermittent train service, which by the way of Maestricht could take one into Holland, those who could obtain passierscheine began to leave the city. The American colony dwindled. The few diplomats remaining began to go. Count Clary et d'Aldringen, the Austrian Minister, acting dean of the diplomatic corps, had turned the Austrian Legation over to me, and now the Clarys were gone. They were sad to leave Brussels; they had lived there for eleven years, and were very popular. Barros-Moreira was only waiting for a special train to take out his Brazilian colony.

The Bottara-Costas were going back to Italy; Gravenskop-Castenskold, the Danish Minister,

was leaving, and had turned his Legation over to me. We bade them good-by there in the Gare du Nord, littered with straw, filled with cannon, crowded with ill-smelling soldiers, long trains of wounded going back to Germany. The trains were scribbled over in chalk with German phrases expressing childish hatred of England. On our little party—Villalobar, Max and a few others—there was the sadness which is in all partings—like so many little deaths; there were the prolonged banalities, finally "All aboard" in German, two smart officers in monocles step on the train as it moves off, the Countess in tears, waving her handkerchief, and so good-by; Gravenskop-Castenskold thrusting his hand out of the window to shout:

"Pas un Danois a Bruxelles! Mais mettez votre drapeau sur ma Légation" (Not a Dane in Brussels. But put your flag on my Legation). He died soon after at The Hague.

It was the 11th of September that Les Nouvelles Publiques par le Gouvernement Allemand posted on the walls of Brussels the telegram in which the German Emperor told the President that "the Belgian Government had encouraged the civil population to take part in the war which it had carefully prepared for so long a time."

The Emperor spoke of Louvain and told him his heart bled when he saw that such men as "had been inevitable." "Mon coeur saigne." (My heart bleeds), therefore was added to the current phrases of irony with which the people of Brussels expressed themselves in all the cruel events of the war. It became the same sort of bitter joke that "Gott mit Uns" had been since the people had been accustomed to see that device on the round buckles that glistened on the German belts, until some one thought of "von Gott," then that was the common pleasantry. The changes were rung in all the keys and many a tale was invented in which they played their part.

It was this sense of humor indeed that kept up the hearts of the Belgian people, that peculiar esprit that early won a moral victory over the Germans. This sense of humor is a part of that indomitable courage which has kept the Belgian nation alive along the calvary of its tragic history. Even Baudelaire, the French poet, who in his cruel and acridulous spite words wrote as many nasty things about the Belgians as he did about the Americans, whom he so detested, has reluctantly rendered them this justice "always oppressed," he said, "but never conquered."

This peculiar savory wit, this esprit frondeur, was everywhere in play, and it was not long before even the children of the Marolliens, as they played at war, marching and countermarching there under the shadow of the Palais de Justice, had a new game.

"Achtung!" the little captain of the band would shout, brandishing his wooden sword, "Nach Paris!"

And then the little command, doing the goose step, the absurdity of which did not escape even the children, would begin to march—backwards.

However, if the Germans were not investing Paris they were besieging Antwerp. And there



DINNER HOUR FOR GERMAN SOLDIERS PASSING THROUGH BRUSSELS.

THE FIFTEENTH INSTALLMENT

TODAY is published the fifteenth installment of Brand Whitlock's story of the tragedy of Belgium. The last installment concluded with the arrival of Field Marshall Baron von der Goltz in September, 1914, to be German Governor-General in Belgium, and told of his proclamation of accession to office.

The historical narrative of the United States Minister will be published entire in the Post-Dispatch, a full page appearing every Saturday.

came one evening to our ears a sound like the slamming of a distant heavy door. We listened. The sound came again and again, punctuating the stillness with heavy thuds. And we knew that the siege of Antwerp had begun. The next morning the sound was even more audible in the heavy air. The ominous detonations rumbled like far-off thunder, and the awful echo was tossed back and forth across the gray sky, where a German taube was flying.

The sound of the guns increased in intensity; it had the quality of a sullen and stupid reiteration, as though there were some argument in the mere bellowing, in the constant asseveration of the same thing. The booming detonations shook the houses; the windows in certain atmospheres would rattle. The weather was gray and heavy; there were frequent gusts of rain and a general intolerable depression began to settle down upon the world.

The people went about with long faces, those Brussels faces that used to be almost naively happy; men as they met could only assure each other, after glancing about to see that no spy was within earshot, that the forts of Antwerp were impregnable. Mourning began to appear; people were hearing of the deaths of sons and brothers. And always those tales of atrocities, saturating the general mind with their horror.

Untrue Story From Louvain

EVEN Le Jeune, the coiffeur, had lost his gaiety; Figaro, if as voluble as ever, was not so insouciant; he had two sons at the front. One of them had been a steward on the Red Star Line, and a great boxer. "Il a jolis biceps," said Le Jeune proudly. ("He has fine biceps"). He was one of those fortunate persons who find all things relating to themselves superlative. He was filled with a terrible hatred of the Germans, and was waiting for the Cossacks to

double the atrocities committed by the Germans; though he never referred to them as Germans, but always as "les boches," with all the loathing the word connotes. His one regret, he said, was that he could not go to the front himself.

"Moi," he would say, "je suis un de meilleurs tireurs qui existent, vous savez" ("I am one of the best shots that exist"). But he was too old. Late in the afternoon little Bulle came. We called him little Bulle in our affection, when we did not do him Hermanito. He had a delicately flattering way of addressing me as "Chief." His eyes were wide with a new horror. He brought a dreadful story that 500 German soldiers had been murdered in their beds the night before at Louvain; their throats all cut while they slept.

Bulle had been told this by the Frau Grabowsky, the wife of the old white-haired Counselor Amberg, of the German Legation, and she said that she had the details from her husband. The tale had its effect on us, of course; but I had just set myself to the task of analyzing it, in the belief that it could not be true, when, luckily, Von der Lancken came, very calm and casual, very smart in his light gray-blue tunic and dark trousers, held under gray boots by straps and carrying a little "cravache" (whip). He said he had just come from Louvain, and I asked him fearfully, and yet with as casual an air as I could command, how things were going on there.

He said, "Why, all right."

Then I told him of the latest rumor, and he was grimly amused and I immensely relieved. There was not a word of truth in it.

German Pacifist Move

THE Baron von der Lancken dropped in one evening to inquire about Gibson, (Secretary of the American Legation), who two days before had gone to Antwerp with dispatches. He had been accompanied by the old Count Woest, a distinguished Belgian statesman, just then experiencing among his Belgian fellow citizens the unpopularity of the pacifist in times of war. He had asked for a solid in our midst and we had granted the request without asking why he wished to go to Antwerp, and when a little red-haired German soldier, with his front teeth all gone and a great gun on his back, had come in the rain bearing Gibson's passierschien, the name of the Count was on it, as was also that of the Marquis de Faura, secretary of the Spanish Legation, whom Gibson was to bring back from Antwerp that he might be at the bedside of a dying son.

Gibson, excited with the prospect of adventure, had departed with his aged companion, and the Pacha had arranged an entrance, had agreed to leave off firing for a time, to allow them to pass through the lines, and they went hearing a papkin to use as a white flag—like Napoleon III and his tabaclothe.

The Count had gone, as the event proved, to see if his Government would be disposed to consider some means, if they could be found, of dissuading terms. It was said by the gossip that there were those who felt that Belgium had done her duty and that some sort of truce was not impossible. Indeed, I had had a call from three gentlemen, Belgians, one of whom was connected with the Brussels branch of the Deutsche Bank, who came to me one afternoon—it was Wednesday, the 2d of September—with some tentative suggestion of conference, an armistice.

Monsieur D— told me that the Germans had summoned the forts of Antwerp to surrender, and with great hesitation, and with evident appreciation of the fact that he was venturing on most dangerous ground, suggested some sort of truce be arranged by the President. I could, of course, have nothing to do with such a delicate business. I could only explain very carefully the neutral position of my country and that I could make no demarche on unofficial representations or without authority from Washington. And Monsieur D— wheeled into the discussion those famous cannon—a formidable argument, to be sure!

Undertaking Fails

GIBSON was back in a day or two with Count Woest, who, however much a pacifist, had shown no fear of the military movements; they were compelled to drive through on their return journey, but was as unconcerned under fire as though he had been a militarist. His mission, whatever it was, had been wholly a failure, and any proposal of discussion or arrangement he may have made at Antwerp had been coldly received and instantly refused.

It was a relief, but worry was never absent long and it promptly came in its protean form, as a note from the Duchess of Sutherland, written from the Hotel Astoria, a hostelry which the Germans had taken over, as they had the Hotel de Bellevue at Flandre and most of the other hotels in Brussels, to be used as a club for officers.

The note of the Duchess was urgent and I went at once, not altogether unprepared to find her under arrest, since one of the physicians attached to her ambulance had been in several times from Namur to report the various difficul-

ties the Germans were already causing there. She and the nurses with her had remained in Namur throughout the bombardment of the 23d August and during the days of the German week that followed. Afterwards the Duchess taken her Red Cross establishment to Maubeuge. But now Maubeuge had fallen—we had had news from James Barnes and from Commander Girardi of our navy, who had come down from Berlin with German officers expressly to witness the reduction of the city.

The Astoria had an empty air and the porter in his uniform was somewhat subdued in manner by the new guests installed there. He sent me up at once to the apartments of the Duchess, and at her door I found two shaven and unkempt sentinels, and, while I was less not barbarians, smelling very much like barbarians. They denied me entrance, however, sent for an under officer who was there, but was powerless, and then I found an obliging lieutenant who spoke French; he went at once to the Kommandantur and returned with the Bayer, who apologized for the delay, and the two sentinels and gave orders that I was to see the Duchess at once.

She was indisposed and reclining, but, in her smart English speech, recounting her experiences since leaving Namur with her Red Cross ambulance. German officers had provided her accommodations in a train to Holland via Aix-la-Chapelle, but she was suspiciously feared that she might be taken to Germany as held for ransom. I assured her that there was little likelihood of that and that I should be to arrange for her to go to Holland.

Departure Arranged For

BUT she did not wish to start for several days; she was not feeling quite up to the task, and was willing to give her word of honor that she would keep to her room and her bed. She was enjoying her adventure with the rain that our realist Anglo-Saxon race has in all the savors of the romantic, but I was just then speeding all parting guests of that race. The fact that she was not quite ready to go was, however, an excellent argument to employ on the German mentality, and I spent futile hours trying to get Maj. Bayer to ask him to permit the Duchess to remain. But I could not find him; the world had changed into a pandemonium of gray military uniforms, shaven sentinels, and dark swarming places, in which it was growing to be more difficult to find one's way about.

But at the close of the day, as Villalobar and I were telling each other our experiences, Baron von der Lancken suddenly appeared; he was just in from the field of battle near Louvain, and in his great flowing cape of light gray, with a white collar and a white helmet, he looked like Lohengrin, but a Lohengrin whose swan had overtaken in his bark, for he was quite wet through, and was with fatigue. I gave him a glass of wine and took advantage of the moment to arrange for the departure of the Duchess, nurse and doctors.

Von der Lancken obtained a motor, a two motor, for them, and the necessary papers. I asked James Barnes to escort them to Holland. Two days later the Duchess was out again, interesting in her nurse's garb, and at the legation she asked to see the Times. There were some old copies and she settled herself in a corner of the salon to go carefully over the list of dead and wounded. And when she had done she quietly folded the paper, laid down her eyeglasses and, looking up with an expression from which all the best of adventure had gone said:

"This is probably the end of the world, this will be none living after the war. I dread going back to England with its 'roll of honor.'"

We were only beginning to learn what the war would do to us, just beginning to apprehend that the world could never again be what it was; that all those who survived would have wounds that would never heal.

All day long we heard the cannonade, the dull thump of the guns. We used to stand in fascinated silence and listen and mark the intervals between the reports. The Belgians were making sorties and they were being contested with the German tanks. The Malines (Gibson) had seen the King standing in the midst of a field of turnips, covered with mud and the grime of battle. And meanwhile the Germans had taken his summer place at Laeken, where the dancers from the King's palace had moved to those sweet measures of the cluck, and they had rummaged through the apartments and drunk his wine. The King had smiled, so the story ran, when he was told of this; while Brussels was indignant. Saddest refugees were pouring ever into Brussels and finding homes somewhere among the poor, who are always so hospitable and are so near to pain and trouble always that they share the little that pain and trouble leave to them.

Three times the Germans had taken Malines, and three times the Belgian troops had driven them out, and each time in the sting of defeat the Germans had wreaked their vengeance on the civilian population. The lovely Grand Place was destroyed and the Cathedral was almost battered down, the cathedral where on many summer evenings Jodel D— used to play his cello, filling the air with their lovely music, and where the tall figure of the Cardinal came and went, in lace and scarlet and red.

Troops Pour Through City

MEANWHILE fresh troops poured through Brussels every day, and every morning along the boulevard the Germans paraded the enormous Austrian cannons that were moving up to the siege, and when it was no cannons it was mitrailleurs, with the sharp warning to the people. And all about the Palais de Justice sandbags were piled to make a barricade, and guns gaped over the ramp toward the quarter of the Marolliens just below.

In the afternoons German officers rode their horses along the avenues and into the Bois. It was the hour of the promenade in the Avenue Louise, under the chestnut trees that blossom twice a year along the wide plumes, broad parterres where on pleasant days one used to meet everybody one knew. Along the promenade on pleasant afternoons there used to be ladies and gentlemen walking, bows and smiles and lifted hats, pretty children, toy dogs with jingling harnesses, old women selling toy balloons and girls selling flowers—notes of bright color in the ensemble. In those days, those days of expectancy, the people clung to the old habit and took the air there as before, though there were no more smiles and the hats were lifted solemnly, and one by one the ladies all appeared in mourning. But the children, with the obvious insouciance of childhood, still played there and the gay little Griffons and the swarming Pekinese were all unconcerned, and the old woman waddled about with the great cluster of toy balloons in all their translucent colors, bobbing against each other above her head.

(Another full page of Brand Whitlock's story will be published in next Saturday's Post-Dispatch.)

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REFUGEES — MISERABLE PEASANTS WITH WOE-BEGONE FACES, PLODDING STOLIDLY

Editorial News Women SATURDAY

At a British aerial gunnery observer about firing tests in

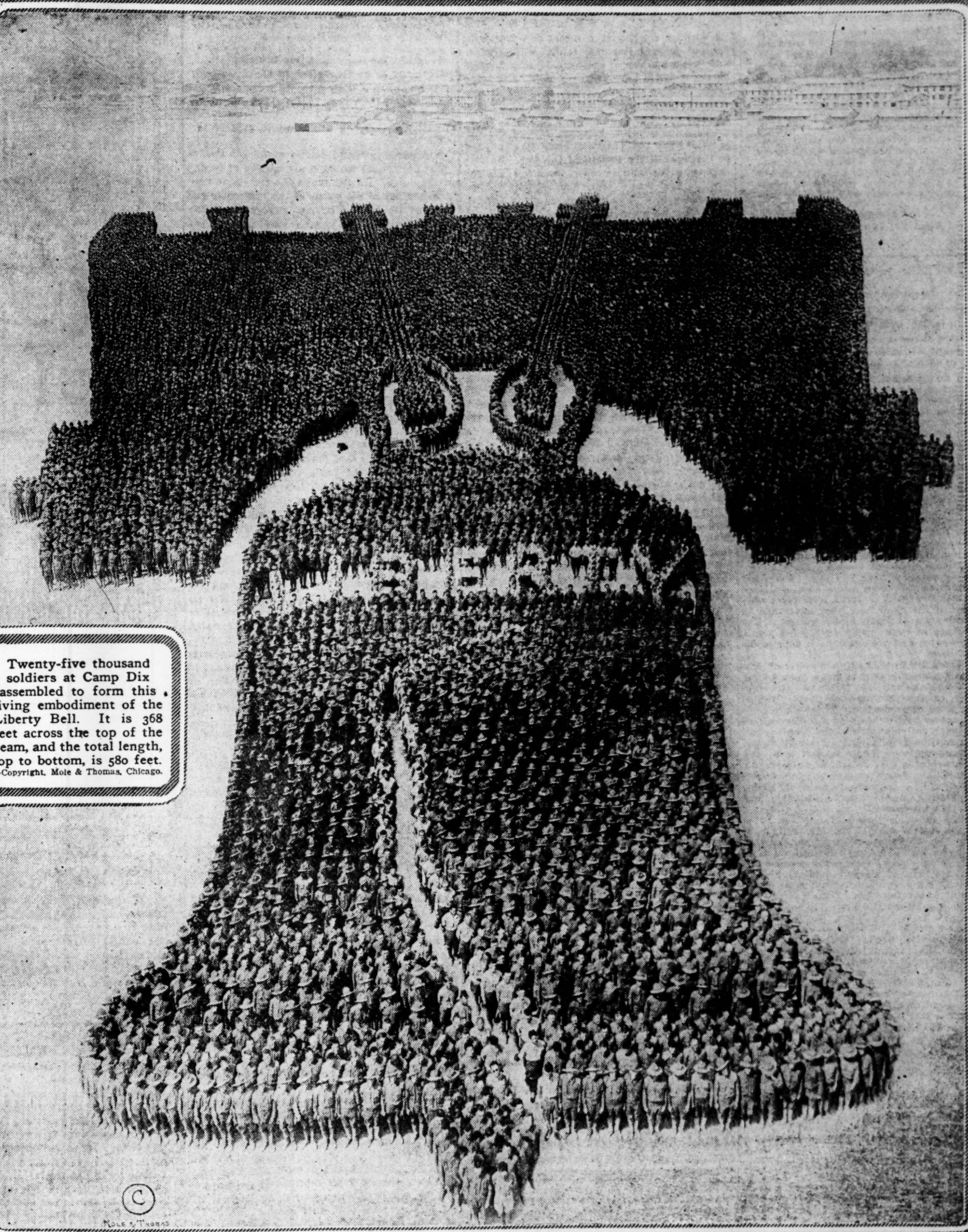
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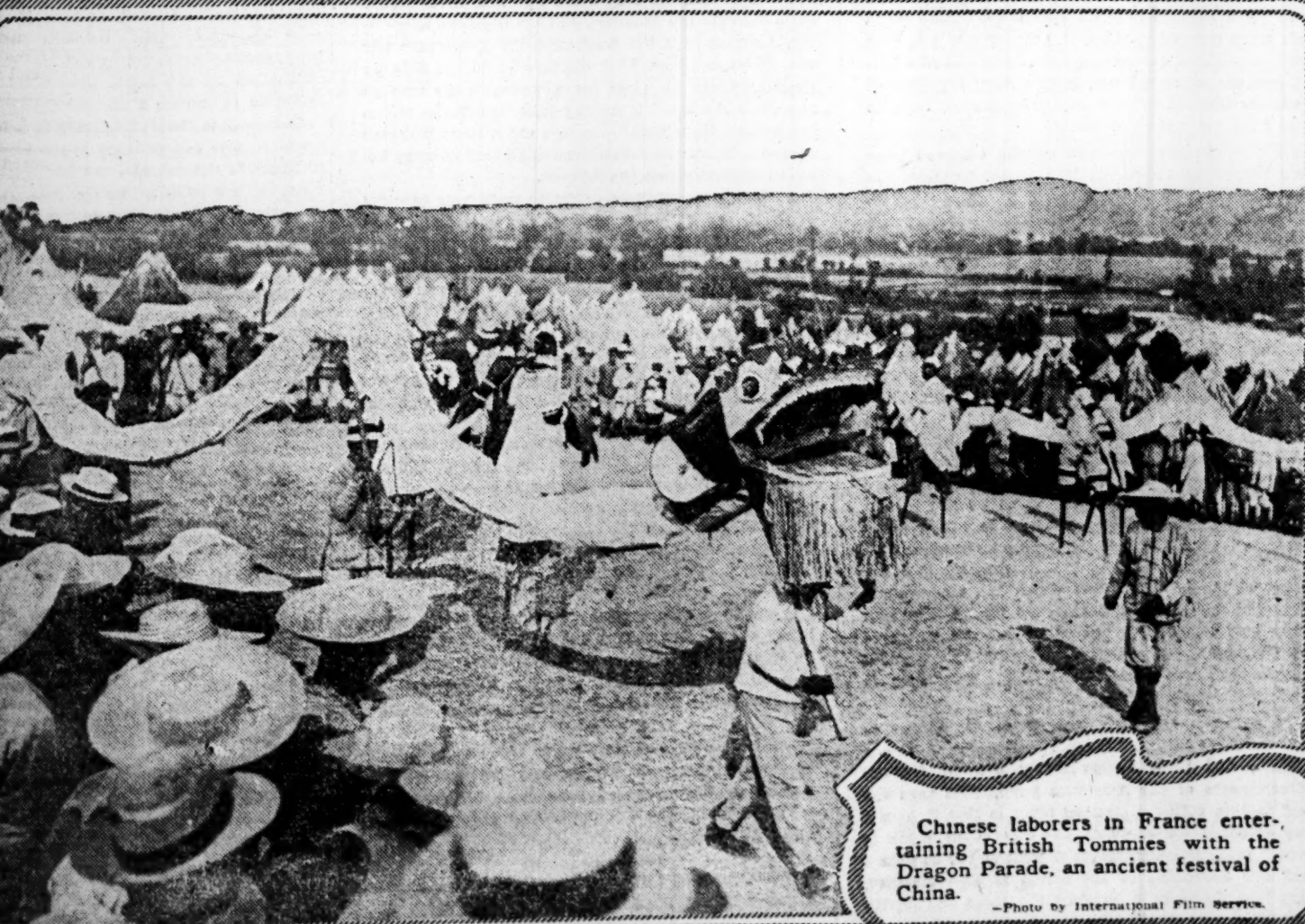
At a British school of aerial gunnery. Pilot and observer about to start for firing tests in midair.



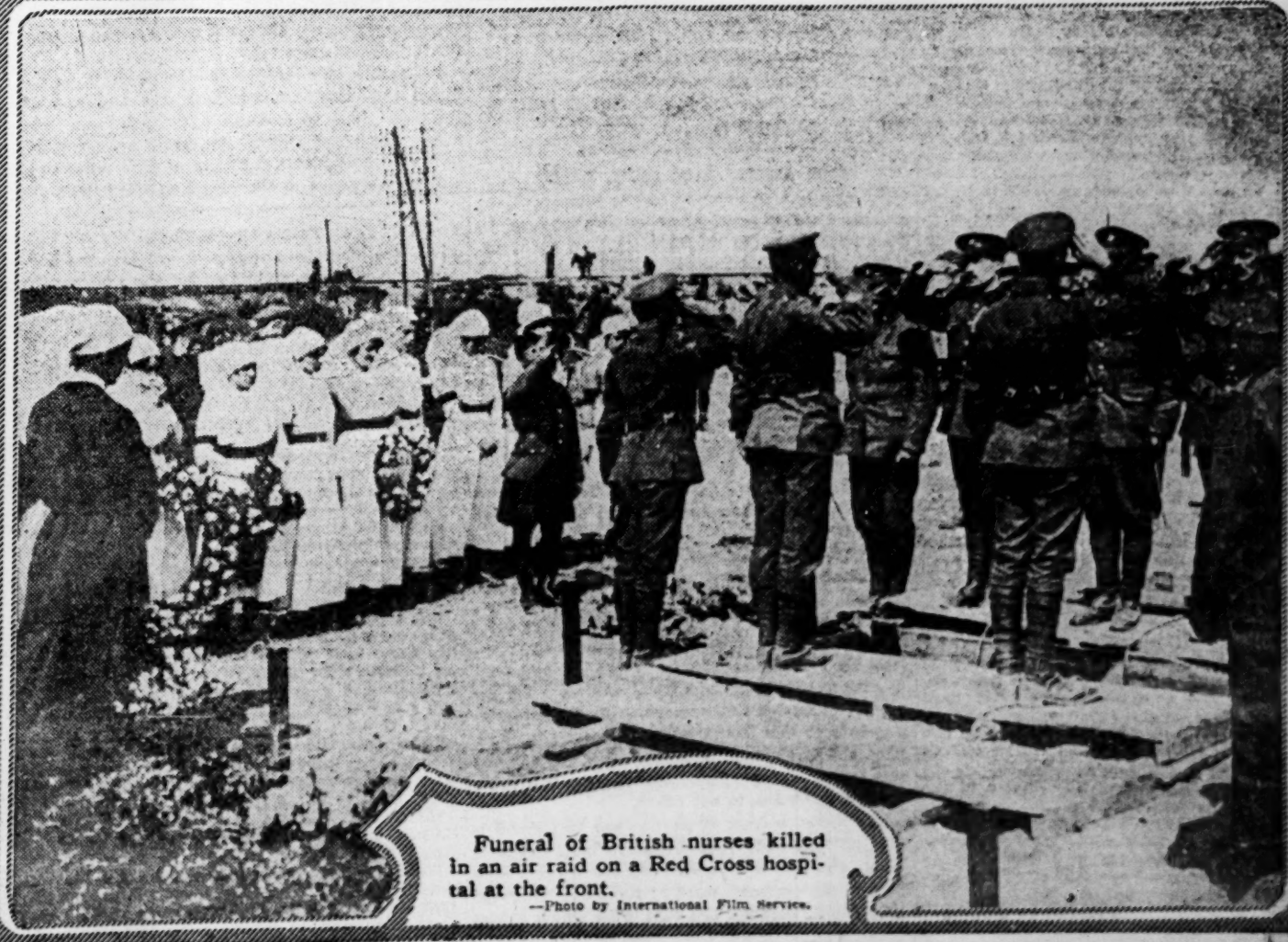
Elsie Janis in France, singing jazz songs to American doughboys. They have named one of their biggest guns for her.



Twenty-five thousand soldiers at Camp Dix assembled to form this living embodiment of the Liberty Bell. It is 368 feet across the top of the beam, and the total length, top to bottom, is 580 feet.



Chinese laborers in France entertaining British Tommies with the Dragon Parade, an ancient festival of China.



Funeral of British nurses killed in an air raid on a Red Cross hospital at the front.

were already causing the nurses with her had remained out the bombardment of the days of the dreadfulness. Afterwards the Duchess had fallen—we had had news and from Commander Gha had come down from the officers expressly to witness the.

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Arranged For
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Through City
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of Brand Whitlock's l in next Saturday's lock, 1918, under the title the German Occupation, ighted in Great Britain. Rights reserved for France, in, Rumania and the Sumd- by special arrangement Syndicate.

MIRROR of
C OPINION

is designed to reproduce
the latest comment by the
newspapers and periodicals
of the day.

AMERICAN LABOR.

of Representatives last
week were debating a minimum
wage bill for the District of Columbia.
The bill was introduced by
Representative Clegg, of
Ohio, and was passed by a
vote of 219 to 191.

The bill was passed by a
vote of 219 to 191. It
will take effect on July 1,
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Conservation Menus
for Summer

Prepared for the Women's Page
By Mrs. Maria E. Schulz
Director of the Neighborhood
Kitchen.

LENTIL SOUP.

AREFULLY pick over one
pound of lentils. Among
them frequently are many lit-
tle stones and therefore they need
close inspection. Wash and put
them to soak with enough water to
cover them well. This should be
done the evening before. Next morn-
ing cook with two quarts of cold
water, one large onion, one large
carrot and a piece of celery root.
Add all cook for two hours, until
the lentils are soft. Take one-quar-
ter pound of bacon, sliced and diced,
and fry brown in a skillet. Add
subsequently of ground oatmeal.
Add all this to the soup and let it
cook five minutes more, when it is
ready to serve.

If you should add about one
pound of potatoes, the last half hour,
before the lentils are done, and then
the soup is ready to be taken from
the fire add one pound of frank-
furters. This soup will give you a
complete and wholesome meal for
your family. Just the thing for
wash day or housecleaning day, since
it is little work and needs only lit-
tle attention. If it should not be
served with variety, though, for
your family's needs, leave out pota-
toes and sausage and follow it up
with potato pancakes.

POTATO PANCAKES.

PEEL two pounds of raw pota-
toes and grate them very fine.
Mix them with two eggs, one
level tablespoonful of salt and one
cup of corn meal. Mix the dough
very well, then fry them like frit-
ters in canola, flattening them out
with a spoon into flat pancakes, and
turning them with the pancake turn-
er, when brown on one side. Fry
them quite brown and crisp, and
serve them very hot with some cold
sour cream. If it should be served
frit rather than in flavor. Rhubarb,
plums, apple sauce made from tart
apples or currant jelly would serve
well. This last combination of lentil
soup without the sausage and pan-
cakes and fruit, should make an ac-
ceptable meatless menu.

SUNDAY SUPPER BASED
ON VEGETABLE SALAD

LABOR and thought may be
saved if the Sunday night sup-
per is based on a good vegeta-
ble salad to take the place of sev-
eral other dishes. The United States
Food Administration suggests the
following simple menu which may be
prepared readily without upsetting
the pleasure of a Sunday afternoon:
Green pepper and potato salad
Corn muffins
Butter
Fruit cup and wafers
Iced milk.

For the salad cook four baked po-
tatoes and one Spanish onion very
fine. Slice one green pepper so that
it makes large rings. Place on let-
tuce leaves. Fill the rings with the
mashed potatoes and onions, heap
mayonnaise dressing on top of each
ring and serve.

SAVORY TOMATO SAUCE (FOR
CROPS AND FISH).

1 large tomatoes.
1 pepperoni.
1 clove.
A bit of bay leaf.
2 tablespoons margarine.
1 tablespoon corn flour.
1/2 teaspoon salt.
1 sprig parsley.
1 slice of onion.
Scald, peel and cut tomatoes in
pieces. Put with them a tablespoon-
ful of water and stew until soft
enough to measure. To 1 1/2 cups (if
tomato has boiled down to less, add
this stock of hot water to make up
deficiency), add the spice and season-
ing. Boil all together 15 minutes.
Strain and add gradually to corn
flour and margarine cooked togeth-
er. Boil up one minute and serve.

Place of the
Home in War

WAR emphasizes the beauty of
home. Is your home beau-
tiful—in the big deep sense
that includes all that is lovely and
admirable?

Does your lad "over there" have
to idealize it, or may he dream of it
just as it is and feel his heart quicken
with love and with courage? If the
latter holds true then your home is
the "right sort," and the kind
your country needs.

The "right sort" of home is a
powerful factor for good and its in-
fluence upon the men at the front is
simply inestimable. It is a glori-
ous force on the battlefield urging
men on to bravery, heartening them
in their moments of despondency,
and encouraging to them when ill
and wounded.

Difficulties will arise in all homes.
Life always has a seamy side. But
there is a way of "turning the dark
cloud inside out" if one is deter-
mined to do so. If your home has
drifted far from your boy's ideal
enthusiastic effort on your part will
bring it back.

Not only do the men and women
whom the nation has called to active
service need this backing, but com-
munity workers in the home field
require its heartening influence.
War brings strange new conditions
into civil life even in the uninvaded
country. Conscious effort has to be
made to keep things as normal as
possible, to keep a sane morale. Life
must "go on" in orderly fashion in
spite of all disaster. In the great
work no factor has the efficiency of
the right sort of home.

To make the home as it should be
is a duty not only for the mothers of
the family, but for every member of
it.

Is your house in order? Order is
not an end, it is a means toward
power, serenity, accomplishment,
qualities that a country in stress has
the right to demand of every citi-
zen.

Order organizes armies and navies
and builds up the great relief organ-
izations. One cannot read about the
war without being impressed by the
power of order. You have no right
to expect unhampered order of your
Government, if you are not doing
all you can to introduce it into home
life. For what is a country but an ag-
gregation of homes?

Disorder depresses the spirit, drags
down the health with "nerves," be-
wilder the mind, dogs efficiency.
Bring things up to date and keep
them there. Anticipate what is like-
ly to happen, and "be ready" to meet
it. Don't grumble about the present
high cost of living, the economies
necessary because of the war, the
restrictions set by the Government
upon foodstuffs. Face the necessary
sacrifices with a bright, brave cheer-
fulness.

BREAD CRUMBS FRESH

AT AGE OF 21 YEARS

HERE is a story from Nebraska
which will surprise a good
many bakers who are fami-
liar with bread and its keeping qual-
ity.

W. R. Furman of York has in his
bakery store a jar of bread crumbs
which are 21 years old, and are as
good as ever. On the 24th of March,
1897, a wedding feast was given, and
Mr. Furman made several loaves of
bread for the occasion.

When the feast was over the moth-
er of the bride found several extra
loaves on hand. She proceeded to
crumble the bread and pack it in
glass jars, preserving it for future
use in puddings, etc., but a
few days ago she found a jar of
crumbs far back in a dark
corner. She mentioned the fact to
Mr. Furman and he prevailed upon
her to bring the jar to his store. The
crumbs are as fresh as when canned,
and as fit for use.—Bakers' Helper.

"STOP EATING FREIGHT."
HOW ONE WOMAN DID

TO sum it all up, stop eating
freight. Transportation is the
greatest problem of the war, and
shipping space the most precious
thing in all the world. Above all—
don't eat from the parcels. With a
little planning and much hard work
you can fill your pantry with home-grown foods.

Last fall one woman who made a
survey of a five-mile circuit found
that she could get cornmeal, buck-
wheat and whole wheat flour from a
neighboring mill. She canvassed the
farmers and contracted for a winter
supply of chickens, ducks, turkeys,
guineas and rabbits, a small quantity
of fish and sausage, and even fresh
fish and eggs.

When neighboring farmers killed a
beef she bought a quarter, treated
the family to fresh beef, and canned
and corned the rest. The sugar sup-
ply of her family of six she cut down
to 10 pounds a month, and placed
this allowance with neighbor-
hood sorghum and honey.

During the long hard winter her
only call on the overburdened rail-
road was for a little sugar, coffee,
vegetable fats and seasonings.—
Farm and Fireside.

WITHIN OUR REACH.

ONE of the most beautiful living
rooms the writer has ever seen
was a bright, sunny one, with a
neutral gray, carpet over which were
scattered three handsome rugs. The
walls were in plain old blue, the
woodwork white. The dull brick fire-
place, with the white over-mantel,
and the built-in book shelves, were
quite noticeable features in the room,
and decidedly help the colonial fur-
niture.

THE WEEKLY HEALTH TALK

Danger in Dirty Soda
and Ice Cream Resorts

By DR. MAX C. STARKLOFF,
City Health Commissioner.

SPECIAL attention should be given by everyone during the hot sum-
mer weather to the sanitary condition of soda fountains and ice
cream resorts, because it is in such places that disease, especially
contagious and infectious disease, can be readily conveyed from one per-
son to another unless scrupulous care is observed by the owners to main-
tain a strict sanitary condition of the premises and all utensils handled
by them and their customers.

While the Health Department can inspect these places from time to
time and order correction of any unhygienic condition found at the time,
it cannot make hourly or even daily inspections; consequently we must
appeal to the people themselves to see that these resorts are kept clean
and sanitary.

The public not only has the right to demand such care, but it is the
public's duty to protest against any condition that indicates dirty and
slovenly handling of food and drink. For these reasons the Health De-
partment urges all persons to avoid any place where flies abound, where
the attendants are unclean—their aprons, towels and hands unclean—
and the tables, floors, glasses or other utensils are dirty.

In all such places you may feel very sure there is dirt and filth of
a much more dangerous character hidden somewhere beyond vision, but
sufficiently open to contaminate the spoons and glasses used. Dirt is the
forerunner of disease and when one eats in a dirty place one can be sure
of taking chances with disease, and if one escapes it it is because nature
has provided, for the time being, the power to resist. The germs may
prove stronger the next time and overcome this resistance.

CHILD UNLIKELY TO OVEREAT.

THREE hundred thousand Ameri-
can children under 5 died last
year. Malnutrition was the
cause of many of these deaths—a
starving number of them.

Because of the high cost of living
some families are simply doing with-
out food which is absolutely essen-
tial. Economy there must be, but it
should be economy with intelligence.
The diet of children must be not
only well chosen but plentiful, if the
youngsters are to grow and thrive.

"There is little danger that a
healthy child will overeat, but there
is much danger that a pampered or
fussy child will not eat enough,"
says Dr. Eugene Lyman Fisk, medi-
cal director of the Life Extension
Institute. "Children are, it is true,
inclined to overeat of some particu-
lar kind of food which strikes their
fancy, or which has a strong flavor,
as, for instance, of meats or sweets.
But given a well-selected, plain, and
wholesome diet, there is little need
for any one to worry about a healthy
child eating too much."

Due allowance must be made for
constitutional differences in the size
of children, some being naturally
large or small, just as adults vary
in this respect. If the child is normal
in weight, there is no need for the
mother to fear undernourishment. It
is more important to watch the
child's weight than to count carefully
the number of calories it receives
each day.

In guarding against undernourish-
ment of growing children, it is im-
portant to remember that the num-
ber of calories taken do not tell all
the story. Not only the amount of
food taken must be considered, but
the kind of food as well. Since chil-
dren require a very large proportion
of food for growth, the amount of
material for growth, or protein, in
their food allowance should be much

THE SANDMAN
STORY FOR
TONIGHT

By MRS. P. A. WALKER.

Mr. Fox's Dream.

MR. FOX walked through the
woods just to look about. He
was not very hungry, for he
had eaten a good breakfast, so he
thought he would go down by the
lake and creep under the bushes,
where it was cool and, of course, if
a fat duck happened to swim near
him he would catch it for his sup-
per.

Mr. Fox waited a long time and no
duck came and then he grew sleep-
y and he fell asleep.

Mr. Fox began to dream; he
thought the lake was filled with
ducks and that they all had a cramp
in their legs, and could not swim,
and there they were right in front
of him, dozens of fat ducks.

"My, this is luck," thought Mr. Fox
in his dream. "I will catch one at
a time and pile them all up under
the bushes and carry them home
when it is dark and no one can see
me, for Reddy Fox would be sure to
see me in the daytime and carry off
some for himself."

"I can have enough to last all winter
and need not worry about the cold
weather, and I have to run out if I
do not wait."

Mr. Fox did not seem to be a bit
afraid in his dream that the ducks
would get away. As he thought of
his fine scheme he seemed to feel
perfectly sure the ducks were his for
the catching, and when he did reach
out and grab one there did not seem
to be anything strange that he did
not have to go into the water after
them. And he did not think about
eating them; all he had in his mind
was to pile up the ducks under the
bushes, one after another, as he
caught them. They seemed to come
right up to him to be taken, and
pretty soon he had so many he did
not have room for more in the
woods.

THEN something happened and
Mr. Fox awoke with a start,
and he jumped, too good and
quick, for it was the bark of Mr.
Dog close to him that awoke him.

There was nothing to do but jump
into the lake, and this Mr. Fox did
and swam for the other side, while
Mr. Dog stood on the bank and
barked loud enough, Mr. Fox
thought, to call all the farmers for
miles around.

Mr. Fox was just nearing the op-
posite bank of the lake when he saw
something that made him smile.
There was a fat duck not far off
with its back toward him, sailing
along slowly.

It did not take Mr. Fox long to get
the duck and swim for the shore, and
then he ran home, happy to know
he had his supper and would not
have to run over to the farm.

While he was eating his supper
Mr. Fox remembered his dream.
"Now, why didn't I eat all the ducks
I wanted, I wonder?" he thought. "I
cannot understand how I could
dream such a foolish thing as catch-
ing all those ducks and not dream I
ate them."

"Why, of course I know why I did
not eat them. I woke up before I
got to that part of the dream; that
is just like that disturbing fellow,
Mr. Dog; he even interfered in my
dreams with my getting all the
ducks I wanted. Now, why couldn't
he have kept away a little while
longer?"

"But it is an ill wind that blows
nobody any good, I have heard, and
his barking got me one duck any-
way, if he did cheat me out of a big
feast."

But often when he is hungry Mr.
Fox thinks about the dream and how
near he came to eating all the ducks
he wanted once in his life—if he had
not woken up.

That he has discovered a party
electrical and partly chemical pro-
cess for the production of nitrogen
suitable for fertilizers from relative-
ly cheap and easily obtained materi-
als is the claim of a Brown Uni-
versity man.

The Price of Love

By Helen Rowland

Do you know,
I have discovered that everybody gets exactly what he WANTS.
In this life—
And that you can get anything on earth you really want
If you are willing to pay the price!
Oh, I don't mean what you THINK you want!
Because, if you are a normal human being,
You probably think that LOVE, and the happiness it brings,
Is what you want most in the whole wide world! But it isn't!

For instance,
I know a girl who thinks that
she wants a certain man's love more
than anything else;
But what she really wants most
is HER OWN WAY!
And, because she has found that
she cannot dominate the man in
every emotion and every little act of
his existence,
She has quarreled with him, and
is eating her heart out, alone!

And I fear that she never will
marry him.
For the price of love is her PRIDE
—and she won't pay it!
And I know a mother,
Who thinks that what she longs
for most is the love of her grown-
up son and her married daughter;
But what she really wants far
more is the privilege of doing as she
pleases, and saying what she pleases
—and not having to "consult" any-
body.
And so she lives alone, in a gloomy
New York boarding house,
Because the price of love is self-
effacement—and she will not pay it!

And I know a man
Who thinks that the one thing on
earth he wants is his wife's love,
But what he really wants MOST
is his own self-indulgence!
And so, day by day,
He goes right on dissolving the
pearl of her love in a cocktail glass,
And watching the light die out of
her eyes.
And this is breaking his heart,
But the price of love is self-con-

FALL STYLE DECREES FROM PARIS

THE advanced Paris models in
dresses for autumn show flat,
semi-fitted backs with
trimmed fronts. Fullness at the hips
is of marked note, and drapery is
extensively used in afternoon gowns
as well as in those of the more se-
verely tailored style.

Necks for the most part are fin-
ished with high collars, cut to be
worn open at will. Loops or bows
are shown at back of choker collar.
The waist line is low or at the
normal. A marked tendency
to break away from the straight line
in the one-piece type of dress is
noted. Many of the models show
well-defined waist with a piping or
cording in contrasting color marking
the belt, also suggesting the return
of the style of dress made with the
bodice cut separate and worn over
the skirt.

Wide braids or tucks in soft mate-
rial run horizontally across the
front are featured by many of the
model makers. All kinds of silk
braids and soutache are favored.

'Novel Pattern.

AN elderly lady entered a store and
asked to be shown some table-
cloths. A salesman brought a pile
and showed them to her, but she
said she had seen those elsewhere—
nothing suited her.

"Haven't you something new?" she
asked.

The clerk then brought another
pile and showed them to her.

"These are the newest patterns,"
he said. "You will notice that the
edge runs right around the border
and the center is in the middle."
"Isn't that lovely!" said the lady.
"I will take half a dozen of those."
—Life.

Mr. Ingham: My youngest
daughter is preparing to make her
debut. Mrs. Penrich: Mercy me!
I thought she was too hoity-toity to
make any of her own things.—Phila-
delphia Record.

Get down to cases—cases of home-
canned products.

A row of filled preserving jars is a
good defense against winter.

Sterilized, sealed, saved—the three
"S's" of home canning.

The useful life of a preserving jar
—filled in summer, ready by fall,
emptied in winter—hungry to save
next food next spring and summer.

A wooden false bottom in a home
canning outfit is a raft that keeps
lots of perishable food from being
lost.

An allround good thing for the na-
tion—a rubber ring on a preserving
jar.

A fourth-floor apartment in a fine
place to produce a canned garden.
Persons of every level should can,
the family in the top flat as well
as the dweller in the bungalow.

You don't need even a foot of
soil to raise a canned garden—in-
fact, the less dirt the better in home
canning.

The colors of those jars of canned
and preserved products put a service
emblem in your kitchen.

Brighten the corner in that kitchen
closet—with canned beans, fruits,
berries.

Pantry patriotism—preserving
berishable products in period of
plenty to provision people when pro-
duction has passed.

Church Announcements

Your index to tomorrow's
services at the leading
churches of St. Louis.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Subject of the lesson sermon at
each church, King's Highway and
Westminster pl. 10:45 a. m. and 8
p. m. Reading room, 1979 Delmar
avenue, open daily from 8 a. m. to 3:30
p. m. Sunday afternoon, 7 to 9
p. m. Church, 424 Washington
bl. 11 a. m.

First Church, 2524 Russell av.,
10:45 a. m.

Fourth Church, 559 Page bl., 11
a. m. and 8 p. m.

1211 S. Grand av., 11 a. m. and 8
p. m. Open daily 12 to 3 p. m. Sunday
and all holidays, 7 to 9 p. m.

Sixth Church, Garrison and Nat-
ural Bridge av., 10:45 a. m.

Second Church, 2524 Russell av.,
10:45 a. m.

Downtown reading room, Suite
197, 197 E. Locust st. Open daily
except Sundays and holidays.
All are welcome.

THE SECOND PRESBYTERIAN
CHURCH

Westminster Pl. and Taylor Av.
10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m.

At 11 A. M. DR. ROBERT SCOTT
CALDER, "WHAT IS YOUR LIFE?"
At 8 p. m. Calder will speak
on "The Sabbath for Men."
Strangers are most cordially welcome.

"A GOOD INDIAN"

A Good Out-of-Doors Story of Love, Humor and Adventure

Copyright, 1918, by Frank A. Munsey Co.

(Continued from yesterday.)

He set off briskly, lengthening his stride and
seemed to see if he could overtake old
George, who moved slowly, yet always at
an unbroken pace. George rarely halted by
the wayside.

Haute is not for the rough trail, and Louis
knew better; but he was not thinking of
the trail, nor watching it. He was chuckling over
the memory of Cassie's mishap, which seemed
now doubly ludicrous as the picture flashed
vividly into his mind. Cassie had seen only the
joke. She did not realize—

Something happened to Louis. His pack
struck a balancing blow against a tree and threw
him off balance. One foot slipped and twisted.
Mechanically he ducked the impact of his bur-
den as he fell. The bundle of packs rolled in a
short distance down-hill and came to a rest in
a thicket.

Louis lay still for a moment, alarmed.

"Wonder if I've done it this time,"
he thought. "The absence of any pain puzzled
him. He sat up and glanced at the ankle that
betrayed him. The ankle was all right, but
cautiously he moved the foot, up and
down, then from side to side. Still there was
no pain.

"Never knew one to get so numb so quickly,"
he said aloud. "I'll have a look at it."

With swift fingers he unlaced his right boot
and drew it off. The heavy sock lay folded. Then,
cautiously, he examined the ankle with pro-
fessional skill. It did not hurt, even when he
pinched it; there seemed to be not a trace of
stiffness as he flexed it.

"I could have sworn to real damage when I
went down," he declared, still perplexed. "The
way it bent under me gave me a scare." He
drew on the sock and boot, and began
lacing the rawhide thong.

"The state of affairs if I went lame," he
mused. "That would hold up everything. We
don't own any too much grub, either. And

everybody would have to go to work. Yes—
Putnam! And if he could walk, Elise would be
sitting there. As the stalwart guide pre-
pared to shoulder a new burden, Louis caught
sight of a second figure coming out of the shadows.
It was not George, but Cassie. An instant
later she dropped on her knees beside him.

"What's the matter?" she asked quietly.

Louis looked at her sharply, and for a second
hesitated. He had not counted upon Cassie, but
Pierre was waiting; the die had already been cast.

"Fell on my ankle," he said.

She uttered a quick exclamation of sympathy.
"You had no business to come, Cassie," he
added.

"Hurt much, Louis?"

"Pierre can take care of me, and"—

"Shut up! I've brought you a drink of water.
I'll be your thirsty. Here."

He took a small canteen from her hands and
drank eagerly. It was good of Cassie to be so
thoughtful, he admitted to himself; it made him
uncomfortable.

"I've got a sandwich, too," she said, producing
a package from a pocket.

Louis discovered that he was hungry, and
ate it, but he avoided meeting Cassie's eyes.

"Now we'll get you to camp," she remarked
composedly. "Pierre'll carry you. That's what
I hired a strong Indian for. Easy now, Pierre.
There! I'll go on ahead. I've got a flash lamp,
if we need it."

Cautionously the procession moved downward
toward the camp, Louis astride the broad back
of Cassie's Indian. As miles clasped around
Pierre's neck. Several times he grinned ma-
liciously at the back of Pierre's head. But, as
they neared camp, he grew suddenly sober, be-
cause of a conscience that stabbed him. That
was when Cassie, stepping back for an instant,
offered him another drink of water, and accom-
panied the offer with a swift, impulsive
pat on his cheek.

CHAPTER XIX.
PLANS—AND PLANS.

LOUIS sat in the morning sun,
scowling at a bandaged ankle.
He was just beginning to un-
derstand the responsibilities of an
invalid. The night before he be-
lieved himself clever, and was well
pleased at the prospect. Now he
was in a mood of uncertainty.

The sympathy of the women an-
noyed him. Cassie, to her credit,
annoyed him less, for she did not
attempt to put her sympathy into
words; rather, it took the form of
personal attendance. She brought
him his breakfast, hunted up his
pipe and tobacco and by every act
made it plain that Louis had fallen
to her exclusive care.

"What I can't understand is why
it never swelled up," she commented,
as she placed a fresh bandage on the
ankle.

"Neither can I," he said, warily.
It seemed wise to wince, and he
did so.

"Just a second more," said Cassie
with gentle motherliness. "I'm do-
ing it as carefully as I can. But it
must be bandaged 'right."

She finished her task with a little
nod of satisfaction.

"Sprained ankles aren't so bad,"
she assured him. "Why, just think,
Louis—if every soldier in Europe
had a sprained ankle, there wouldn't
be any war!"

But Louis was anxious to change
the subject, not only to avoid a dis-
cussion of ankles, but to give shape
to an idea that was now foremost in
his mind.

"How much grub have you and
Pierre got left?" he asked.

"Oh, plenty, I guess."

"Have Pierre go over it carefully,
and have George find out what the
rest of us have left. I'll be away
from my affairs until I counted
up the days this morning. I have
legal business that must be attended
to, and there are several other mat-
ters at the office."

Then Louis knew he was lying, for
Putnam had no legal affairs of which
he was not completely cognizant;
neither had he any office, save that
of Biggs & Biggs. The fact that
Putnam lied eased the conscience of
Louis.

"I can't afford to wait a week,"
continued Putnam. "Even then I
suppose you'll travel slowly."

Louis nodded and waited for the
rest of it.

"What's the matter with my tak-
ing a guide and going on ahead of
the rest? How long would it take
us to get to Deepwater Station?"

"For a guide, three days, if he
travels fast. For you and a guide,
four days, maybe five."

"Very well, then," said Putnam.
"Suppose I did that, the West only
need to take a small part of the
food, enough to last us on the way
in, and that would leave more for
the rest of you."

Louis nodded again.

"Well, what do you think of the
idea?"

"Good," said Louis. "But I have
a better one."

"Yes? Let's hear it."

"Call everybody here first."

(To Be Continued in the Post-Dis-
patch Monday.)

Let the Wedding
Bells Ring Out



Still, scandal mongers keep a lot of people camping along the straight and narrow way.—Binghamton Press.



MUTT AND JEFF—AIR RAIDS MUST HAVE GONE TO JEFF'S HEAD—By BUD FISHER

(Copyright, 1918, by H. G. Fisher. Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Office.)

LIFE'S LITTLE JOKES—By GOLDBERG

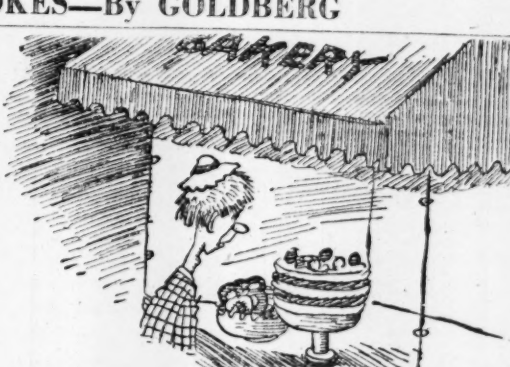
(Copyright, 1918, by H. L. Goldberg.)



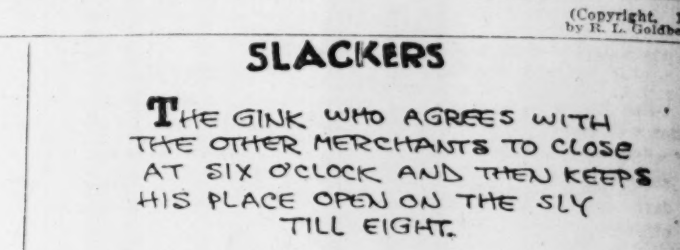
JOHN TOBY GONZALES COULD EAT LIKE A MULE. HE ATE SEVEN MEALS EVERY DAY, AS A RULE.



HIS APPETITE FILLED HIS RELATIONS WITH GLEE, FOR THEY KNEW THAT A HUSKY, STRONG MAN HE WOULD BE.



NOW, PETER MOHOKUS, I GIVE YOU MY WORD, HAD NO MORE TO EAT THAN A SICK LITTLE BIRD.



SLACKERS

THE GINK WHO AGREES WITH THE OTHER MERCHANTS TO CLOSE AT SIX O'CLOCK AND THEN KEEPS HIS PLACE OPEN ON THE SLY TILL EIGHT.



THE PEOPLE ALL SAID AS THEY STOOD ON THE CORNER, "WE HAVE TO ADMIT THAT POOR PETER'S A GONER."



LET US SEE THE DISASTER THE FATES OFTEN BRING, JOHN HAS GOT INDIGESTION AND CAN'T EAT A THING.

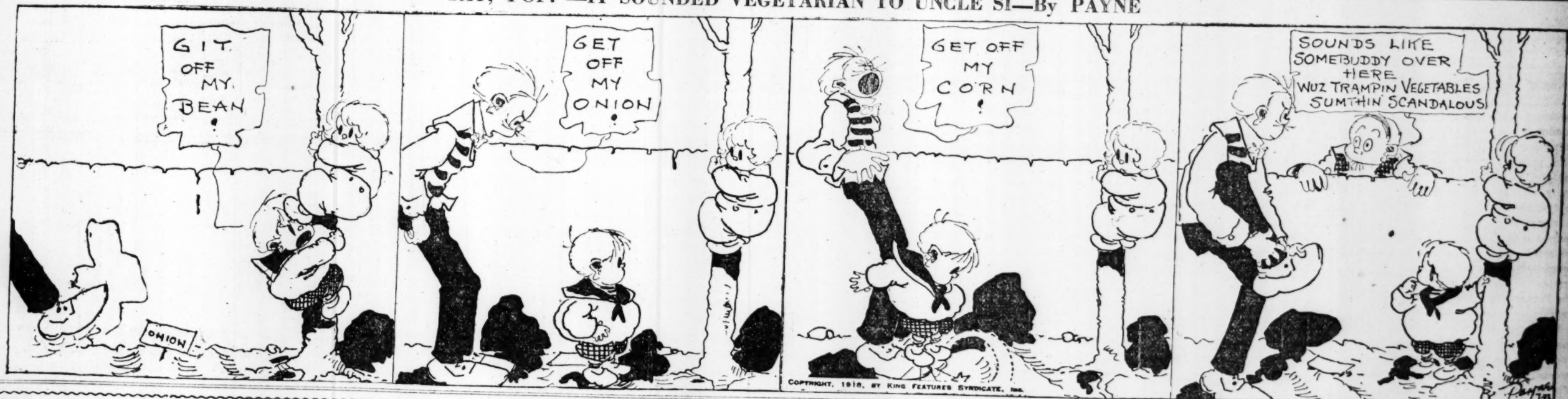


WHILE PETER'S OLD AGE IS JUST FULL OF DELIGHT, HE CAN EAT EVERYTHING ON THE MENU AT NIGHT.



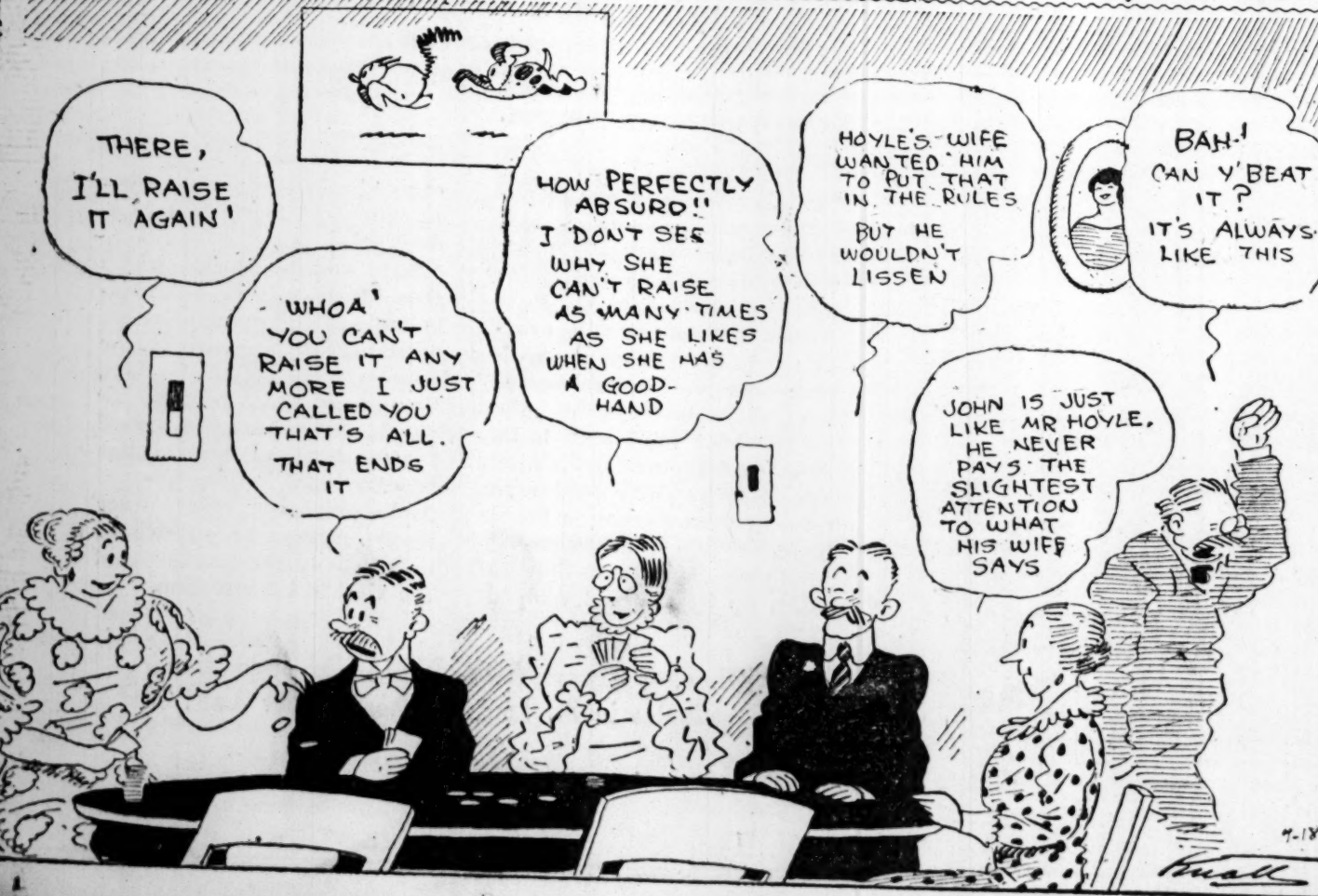
YOU CAN'T TELL—SOMEBODY MIGHT COME ALONG AND SPEND A NICKEL.

"SAY, POP!"—IT SOUNDED VEGETARIAN TO UNCLE SI—By PAYNE



PENNY ANTE—Ladies' Night

By Jean Knott



VOLUNTEER VIC

By LEMEN



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VOL 70. N
New
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Post-Dispatch
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May Be Turn
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Author of "The
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THE Germans
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and promptly repeat
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Very Like
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is to be found in the
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mander of the army o
fully passed the Rapid
ville, preparing for a
Confederate army. I
noury and of Jackson
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it compelled a retir
seemed on the point
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necessary to trace bri
The German attack o
on a wide front, bet
Chateau-Thierry and
Argonne Forest at M
The front immediat
of some 65 miles, an
on which the German
successful attack in F
present year. In its
attack seemed to ha
breaking down all the
Argonne and the Ma
hind the Marne and th
the Rheims salient (a
subsequent German a
possibly an effort to
same position of peri
days of the Marne fo
Reproduce F
Unmistakably, in t
strategy was seeking
of the conditions wh
when the first battle
Germans sought to e
way from the Massie
at Chateau-Thierry, b
so protected that it
French menace when
ready to make his fin
But the larger purp
gy were foiled in the
tie. Between Rheims a
armies, under the co
brilliant colonial offi
tinction at Gallipoli,
mendous German attac
For the first time sit
had been employed o
failed immediately an
The French line wa
dent. Gouraud's troo